DON CARLOS:

OR AN

Historical Relation

OF THE

UNFORTUNATE LIFE

AND

TRAGICAL DEATH

OF THAT

PRINCE of SPAIN,

Son to *Philip* the II.

Written in French Anno 1672, *and newly Engliſhed by* H. J.

LONDON:

Printed by *J. G.* for *Hen. Herringman*, at the Blue Anchor in the Lower Walk of the New Exchange; and *John Crump*, at the Three Bibles in *S. Pauls* Churchyard. 1676.

38545.509

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Apr. 4, 1927

TO THE

LADY *ELLIS*,

Wife to the Right Worſhipful

Sir *William Ellis*, Baronet.

Madam,

BEing lately neceſsitated to paſs ſome days in a place where I had but little Company, and leſs Diverſion, I reſolved to ſpend my Idle Hours in Tranſlating this Relation of the Misfortunes of poor *Don Carlos*.

It was written by a Perſon of Honour, and one that pretends to have a particular Inſight into the *Spaniſh* Hiſtory.

Yet, lest his Authority should not seem sufficient in some Dubious Passag's, he backs it with that of the most Famous Writers of the last Age.

His Design (as you may see by his own Advertisement) was chiefly to vindicate the Queen of *Spains* Vertue, from the Aspersions that had been cast upon it by some Malicious Pens: and mine is no other than to divert you, and by this small Testimony of my Affection to assure you that I am,

MADAM,

Your most Humble and most Obedient Servant,

H. J.

ADVERTISEMENT
OF THE
AUTHOR.

ALL Hiſtorians of the laſt Age, that make mention of the Unfortunate Prince of Spain, who is the ſubject of this Treatiſe, do alſo ſpeak of his Love for his Mother in Law; and as people are always apt to put an evil Interpretation upon things of that nature, his Paſſion hath done ſome wrong to the Reputation of that Vertuous Queen. The Author of this Book having found in divers places the Particularities of their

History, thought himself obliged to communicate them to the Publick, because they justifie the Memory of that Princess, and make it appear, that there was nothing but what was very Innocent on her side. Though she had done nothing else but discover the Conspiracy, whereof you shall see the recital, she had well deserved to have some care taken of her Glory, because it is certainly true, that without her the Prince of Navarre *had never come to be the greatest King in the world, and (to say something more to his Honour) Grandfather to* Lewis *the Fourteenth.*

This History is taken out of all the Authors, Spanish, French, Italian, *and* Dutch, *which have written*

ten of those Times in which it happened. The principal are, Thuanus, *Monsieur* Aubigné, Brantome, Cabrera, Campana, Adriani, Natalis Comes, Dupleix, Mathieu, Mayerne, Mezerai, le Laboureur sur Castelnau, Strada, Meteren, the History of Don John of Austria, the Elogies of F. Hilarion de Coste, the Spanish Book of the Deeds and Sayings of Philip the second, a Relation of the Death and Obsequies of his Son, &c. *It is likewise collected out of several Pieces pertaining to History, as well Manuscripts as Printed, and amongst the rest out of a little Book intituled,* Diogenes, *which treats largely of this matter, and a Manuscript written by* Monsieur de Peresese, *expresly*

upon that subject. However for the Readers further satisfaction I have set down in the Margin, the most particular and extraordinary places of the principal Authors out of which they were taken.

DON

DON CARLOS:

OR,

An Historical Relation of the Unfortunate Life and Tragical Death of that Prince of Spain, *Son to* Philip the II.

WHEN the Emperour *Charles* the Fifth resolved to quit the Government of the Empire, and to retire himself into a solitary way of Living; fearing to leave his Son exposed to the good fortune of *Henry* the Second, of which himself had already felt the Effects, he conoluded with that Prince a Truce for the five first years of his Sons Reign. Amongst

other Propoſitions for a Peace between the two Crowns, which were made during this Truce, was propoſed the Marriage of *Don Carlos* Prince of *Spain*, and onely Son of *Philip* the Second, and *Mary* of *Portugal* his firſt Wife, with *Madam Elizabeth* the eldeſt Daughter of *France*. This Princeſs was very Young, but wonderfully accompliſhed for a Perſon of her age. And as this Marriage was reſolv'd upon with great joy on both ſides, as ſoon as it was propoſed ſhe could not chuſe but conceive a very great Eſteem for him that was deſtin'd to be her Husband; her young Heart finding in that occaſion a ſuitable Object to fix it ſelf upon, did much pleaſe it ſelf in the thoughts of it; and ſhe did by degrees inſenſibly engage her ſelf in an Inclination which (though altogether innocent) did afterwards prove more troubleſom to her Vertue, than ever ſhe thought it would. The Prince of *Spain* was no leſs contented than ſhe

with his hoped for Happiness; and as all that People said to him concerning *Madam*, gave him a very lovely *Idea* of her Person, he abandon'd himself with Pleasure to all those thoughts of Love and Desire which that *Idea* inspir'd him withall. The Princess's Picture, which (according to the Custom) was sent him by the King of *France*, finished that Conquest in him, which the reputation of her Beauty had already begun. Those that brought it, said, it was extremely like her; and *Don Carlos* easily believ'd them in a thing he so much desired might be true. When he considered this Picture, there was no way that he would not willingly have tried to let *Madam* know the thoughts he had of her. He could by no means endure that she should be ignorant of the joy which the hopes of possessing her fill'd him with. Sometimes he was even asham'd of the excess of his good fortune, and could almost have been contented to

allow himself the time of winning the Princess's heart by his Merits and Services, rather than to obtain her by the common ways; but knowing that to be an impossible thing, he thought he should be well enough satisfied if he could but at least acquaint her with the diversity of his thoughts.

In the mean time the Face of Affairs was wholly changed by a sudden and unexpected breach of the Five Years Truce, the Princes of the House of *Lorrain*, or those that at the Sollicitation of *Paul* the Fourth, brought about this Rupture. The Pope's aim was, by raising Troubles in *Flanders* to free himself from the Duke *d'Alva*, who had the Command of a *Spanish* Army, and had for some time kept him as it were block'd up within the Walls of *Rome*. One part of his Design, which was the diversion of the *Spanish* Arms, succeeded according to his desire; but in *Flanders* he found more Opposition, where the *French* lost two Battels in

which

which the greatest part of their most Valiant men were either kill'd or taken Prisoners; and (which reduc'd their Affairs to so ill a condition) that they resolv'd speedily to buy a Peace at what price soever. This Peace was the work of the Duke of *Savoy*, General of the *Spanish* Army, and of the Constable of *Montmorency* his Prisoner. The Constable represented to the Duke, that he could never hope to find a fairer occasion of recovering the possession of his Estates, from which his Father had been driven by *Francis* the First; and the Duke on his side prevailed so far with *Philip* the Second, that the Treaty was concluded a little while after at *Chateau-Cambresis*. It is easie to judge of the grief of *Don Carlos* at the breaking of the Truce, and how great his joy was when the Negotiation of Peace was reassumed; and yet this Peace which seemingly gave such seasonable grounds for his hopes was that which at last proved their utter destruction.

Du-

During the time of the Negotiation, *Philip* the Second was made a Widower by the death of *Mary* Queen of *England*, his second Wife; and being obliged by several weighty Considerations to a third Marriage, he demanded for himself the Princess that had before been promised to his Son. The *French* would doubtless much rather have given her to the Heir of the Crown, who was much of the same Age with her, than to a Prince old enough to have been her Father, and by whom she could have none but younger Children, and by consequence incapable of inheriting the Crown: but (all things considered) he could not handsomly be refused. Though this news was like the stroke of a Thunderbolt to poor *Don Carlos*, who was told it at first before a great deal of Company, yet he was enough Master of himself to hinder any body from taking notice of the grief it caused in him; but the violence he did himself cost him dear

when

when he was alone. All his thoughts were nothing but the continual inſpirations of Love and Rage. But the trouble he was in not permitting him to reſolve upon, nor the preſent ſtate of his Fortune to undertake any thing that might eaſe his mind, his Deſpair was inſenſibly turned into Melancholy, and from thence proceeded that reſerved way of living which rendered him ſo odious to the King his Father, who never once dreaming of the true Cauſe of his diſcontent, and judging of his Son by himſelf, did attribute it to the impatience he thought this young Prince might have of Reigning.

As for *Madam*, though what ſhe felt in her ſelf for *Don Carlos* was rather a diſpoſition to love him, than a true and well eſtabliſhed paſſion, yet the fear ſhe had that there was ſomething more in it than as yet ſhe apprehended, made her have an unſpeakable diſtruſt of her ſelf. Till then ſhe had an extreme Curioſity to

know

know the effect her Picture had produced upon the Prince; nay and she had desired sometimes that his heart, if it were possible, might in that respect enjoy less quiet than her own: but as soon as she knew the Change that was happened in their Fortune, she feared nothing in the World so much as to be lov'd by him. What pleasure soever there be to be thought handsom, she wish'd that what all people said of her Charms had been false. In this difference of thoughts, her Mind not having all the tranquillity necessary to bring her handsomly off, in action so hard for a person in her circumstances, as her first Arrival at the Court of *Spain* was, she stopped her journey as long as she could have the least appearance of an excuse; and though the Duke *d'Alva* had marri'd her in his Masters name in the Moneth of *June*, she did not leave *Paris* till the end of *November*. She staid to see all the fine Houses that were in her way, and

did

did not come into the Province of *Aquitaine* till the Year was ready to expire, as if those delays cou'd have done that in her heart that her own Reason was not capable of doing. When she was at the *Pyrenæan* Mountains, Fortune (that sometimes pleases her self in bestowing her favours upon those that least expect them) helped her to one stop more than ever she had hoped for.

Anthony of *Bourbon*, King of *Navar*, was charged with the Conduct of the Princess into *Spain*, and he was to remit her upon the Frontier into the hands of the Cardinal of *Burgos* and the Duke *de l'Infantado*. This King possessed onely the lower *Navar*, because the upper had been usurped from his Wife's Great Grandfather by the *Spaniards*; but yet, not to prejudice the right he pretended to upon them both, he would not acknowledge the place that at that time separated his Dominions from those of the King of *Spain* for the

true *Spaniſh* Frontier, but he required a Declaration from the Deputies, that the delivery he ſhould make of the Princeſs in that place ſhould in no way hurt his Pretenſions. The Declaration was of too great conſequence to be accorded without expreſs Order, and therefore they were forced to write to *Madrid*, and expect His Majeſty's Anſwer in the place where they were. *Philip* would have been glad to have been ſpared this trouble by the Court of *France*, and that this Commiſſion had been given to ſomebody elſe, rather than to the King of *Navarr*. But the Princes of the Houſe of *Guiſe*, at that time the new and abſolute Maſters of all Affairs, had their particular reaſons for keeping the Princes of the Blood (as much as they could) from approching the Court or the Kings perſon, and their deſign being onely to ſeek out fair pretenſions ſo to do, they were raviſh'd to find ſo plauſible an one, of delivering themſelves from

him

him that troubled them moſt. In ſhort, the King of *Spain* ſaw himſelf oblig'd, either quickly to ſatisfie the King of *Navarre's* demand, or elſe to bring the buſineſs to a Negotiation, to obtain of the Court of *France* that he might be called back, and another ſent in his place. This laſt way ſeem'd to be of an inſupportable length for a Prince that was in expectation of the moſt lovely perſon in the world for his Wife. Wherefore this great Politician ſatisfied, for that time, his Amorous impatience to the prejudice of his Intereſts, and wrote to his Deputies to grant the King of *Navarre* his demand. Preſently after the Queen began her journey to *Madrid*, and was met upon the way by *Don Carlos*, who was accompanied (beſides many other conſiderable Perſons) by his Couſin *Alexander Farneſe* the young Prince of *Parma*, and by *Rui Gomez de Sylva*, Prince of *Eboli*, his Governour, and the King's great

great * Favorite. At the first news the Queen had of the Prince's coming, such opposite Sentiments did raise themselves in her mind, and did agitate her with so much violence, that she fell into a swoon in her Womans arms, and could not be brought to her self till *Don Carlos* was ready to ask leave to salute her. After the first Civilities, these two Illustrious Persons, taken up with the mutual considetation of each other, left off speaking, and the rest of the Company holding their peace out of respect, there was for some time a Silence extraordinary enough in such an occasion. * *Don Carlos* was not shap'd according to the exactest Rules of Symmetry; but besides the Excellency of his Complexion, and one of the finest Heads in the world, his Eyes were so full of Fire and Life, and his Mien was so Lofty and Martial, that he could not

* The Father *Hilarois of Coss. Min.* in his Elogy of this Queen.

* *Brantome* in his *Philip* the Second.

with

with reaſon be thought any ways unpleaſing. At firſt the wonderful Beauty of the Queen did even dazle his Eyes; but the conſideration of what he had loſt in loſing her quickly changed his admiration into ſorrow; and foreſeeing what he was like to ſuffer for her, he came by degrees to look upon her with ſome kind of fear. In the mean time the Duke *de l'Infantado* thought that the Queen ſtaid out of civility to know when it was *Don Carlos* pleaſure to go, and that the Prince out of reſpect ſtaid for the ſame reaſon. This made him put the Queen in mind, that it was time to be going; and by that means he drew them both out of a greater perplexity than perhaps he was aware of. The Prince having taken his place in the Queens Coach, never lifted his eyes from off her all the way; and he had all the conveniency he could deſire to conſider her, and undo himſelf. The Queen ſoon obſerved it, and a ſecret Senti-

ment,

ment, of which ſhe was not the Miſtreſs, made her find ſome kind of Sweetneſs in ſeeing the diſorder *Don Carlos* was in. Yet ſhe durſt not at firſt ſeem to obſerve him too exactly, and he could not look upon her without trembling. But at laſt their eyes, after having avoided one another's rencounter for ſome time, not able to do themſelves any further violence, and meeting one another by chance, had not the force to withdraw themſelves from the Contemplations of ſo Tempting Objects. It was by theſe faithful Interpreters, that *Don Carlos* told the Queen all he had to ſay to her. He prepared her by a thouſand ſad and paſſionate looks to ſuffer all the obſtinacy and greatneſs of his paſſion. The Heart of this Prince, burden'd by its own ſecret, and preſſed with the grief of its misfortune, could no longer defer to eaſe it ſelf; and the Opinions he conceiv'd by the troubled and diſcompoſed carriage of the Queen, that ſhe was not

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ignorant of his meaning, gave him so sensible a joy, that it made him forget for some moments both the good fortune of his Father, and his own unhappiness. This little satisfaction gave him a liberty of mind at the first meeting of the King and Queen, which otherwise he could not have hoped for; but the Princess was so intent upon her melancholy thoughts, that the presence of her Husband could not draw her out of them. When they were arrived at *Madrid*, and that the King had received her at her coming out of the Coach, after the first Ceremonies practised in those occasions, she let her self to look fixedly upon him, without thinking on what she did, as if she had observed whether or no he took notice of the trouble she was in. The King, far enough from suspecting the true cause of her disturbance, asked her roughly enough, *Whether she were displeased to see that his head was already full of*

† Brantome in his Discourse of

gray hairs? These words were taken for an ill *omen* by those that stood by, and some judged from that very time that the union between two persons so different in that, as well as upon several other accounts, could never be happy.

The Court of *Spain*, that had hearkened to the wonders that were commonly reported of the Queens Beauty, as to the ordinary Exaggerations given to the good qualities of Princesses, was infinitely astonished when it saw that all that had been reported of her came short of the truth.

This Princess was born into the world with all the Advantages Nature could bestow upon her; and she was then in that flourishing Age which is requisite to make a perfect Beauty. All beautiful persons do not touch all sorts of Hearts; but the Queen was equally adored by the People, and in the Court. As often as she shewed her self in publick, so often she triumphed over the Hearts

of all thoſe that ſaw her. It was ſo hard to ſee her without loving her, that it is to this day a Tradition in the Court of *Spain*, * *That no wiſe man would venture to look her long in the Face.*

* Brantome in her Elogie.

In-fine, if it be true that Beauty is a kind of Natural Royalty, one may ſay, that never Queen was more properly Queen than ſhe. It had been hard that her happy Husband, poſſeſſor of ſo many perfections, ſhould not have been charmed by them. The ſmalleſt actions and geſtures of this Princeſs appeared to him extreamly taking. He found always in her an attracting ſweetneſs, equally different from the coy ſeverity of the Spaniſh Women in publick, & the too extravagant Sallies of their Paſſion when in private. Sometimes in making reflections upon theſe things, he admired his own happineſs, but it was only in himſelf; for he did not think it becoming his Grandeur to let ſo young a perſon know the weakneſs ſhe was

the cauſe of in him. And if ſhe ſuſpe
cted any thing of it, ſhe had quickl
loſt that thought, by conſidering th
little truſt he ſeemed to put in her, h
ſevere carriage towards her, and his re
gularity to ſhut all his careſſes withi
the bounds of the night, as if he ha
been afraid leſt ſhe ſhould have ſee
him in ſome poſture leſs grave tha
that in which he was uſually ſeen by o
ther People. This way of proceedin
ſo little obliging in appearance, an
ſo differing from that agreeable un
rulineſs of the paſſions, that ordinar
ly accompanies the happy conditio
of ſatisfied Lovers, did in no wiſe an
ſwer the *Idea* the Queen had form'd o
the life that two married People, hap
py enough to love one another, ough
to lead. So that ſhe lookt upon he
Husband as a man of whom ſhe poſſe
ſed nothing but the Body, and who
mind was wholly filled with Politic
thoughts and ambitious deſigns. I
the mean time, ſhe was ſo extream
loved by him, that the enjoyment
he

her, far from diminiſhing his paſſion, did but augment it: whether it were that the poſſeſſion of the object loved, which ſatisfies ſo fully the deſires of moſt Husbands, ſerved only to encreaſe his, by diſcovering to him every day new hidden Beauties, or that the ſecret he made to her of his love redoubled its violence.

In the mean time Don *Carlos* was marvellouſly unquiet to know what thoughts the Queen had of him. And though every time ſhe lookt upon him, he thought he diſcovered in her eyes a ſecret and paſſionate languiſhing, which appeared not there at other times, yet he durſt not believe even what he ſaw: whatſoever impatience he had, to have a clearer knowledge in this point, ſhe being but very ſeldom alone, during the publick divertiſements that were made in honour of her Wedding, he was a great while without being able to entertain her in private: but at laſt, fortune, which pleaſeth her ſelf, in furthering thoſe de-

deſigns, that can have no other then unhappy events, offer'd him an occaſion of ſo doing, when he the leaſt expected it. The King being come into *Spain* but a little while before the Queen, had not as yet paid the laſt honors due to the Body of the Emperour, who then lay in State ſome days journeys from *Madrid*, in the Monaſtery of the *Hieronimites*, where he had ended his days. The Queen was well pleaſed to accompany her Huſband in this Voyage, to ſee a Countrey that was reported to be the moſt beautiful part in all *Spain*. The Convent of the *Hieronimites* of St *Juſtus* is ſcituate in a Valley at the entrance of *Extramadura*, which ſtretcheth it ſelf along the Banks of the River *Guadiana*, from the Frontiers of *Caſtilia* to that of *Portugal*.

This Valley is encompaſſed with hills of an extraordinary height, the leaſt fruitful places of which are covered with thoſe eternally-green Trees which are not to be found but in thoſe ho

hot Countreys. A thouſand little Brooks, that have their Springs among theſe Woods, after many curious turnings and windings caſt themſelves into a River that croſſes the plain; & the Soile that is made fertile by this great quantity of running water, hath always brought forth an infinite number of *Orange*-Trees, *Lemon*-Trees, and other ſuch like plants that grow under this happy Climate. Theſe Brooks in the hotteſt days of Summer do maintain in the ſhady walks of this Deſart, a coolneſs, which by all the Artifice of Man cannot be produced in another place, and the Greens which always grow upon their Banks have ſo lively a luſtre, that the pencil of the skilfuleſt Painter could never compoſe one ſo beautiful. The Court being arrived unto this ſolitude, which *Charles* the Fifth had rendred ſo famous by his retreat, the King after having performed the firſt duties of Piety, would needs ſee a young Religious Man that his Father had much loved; and a-

among other things he was curious to know the original of this Friendſhip: he was told, That the Emperour going one morning, when it came to his turn, to wake the other Religious, found this young Man, who was then a Novice buried in ſo profound a ſleep, that he had much ado to make him riſe; that the Novice at laſt getting up with much diſcontent, and at beſt not half awake, could not keep himſelf from ſaying to him, *That he might well enough be contented to have troubled the quiet of the World, ſo long as he had lived in it, without coming to diſturb the repoſe of thoſe that had forſaken it*; and that this anſwer had ſo taken the Emperour, that he had teſtified a particular inclination to him ever after. After ſome other diſcourſes, all the Company ſeparated themſelvs to take a walk in this agreeable Wilderneſs, ſo that the Queen, who was wearied with the journey, was left almoſt alone with Don *Carlos*. And as thoſe that ſtayed with them were not of a quality to intereſt themſelves

in

in their converſation; Don *Carlos* raviſhed to find ſuch an opportunity, propoſed to her to go and reſt her ſelf in a little Wood of *Orange*-trees that was behind the Appartment of the Emperour; thither they went, and the Prince who was afraid of being interrupted, preſently began the diſcourſe with ſuch a liberty as made the Queen loſe the ſuſpicion ſhe had of his deſign. At firſt he conjured her not to diſquiet her ſelf for the things he had to ſay to her, & to believe that he would never give her any other trouble than that of hearing him. Afterwards he beſeeched her to remember the time, when they were deſtined from each other, and to conſider what impreſſion ſo charming a hope muſt needs have made upon his heart. *You may eaſily believe, Madam* (continued he) *that the ſight of you, hath not defaced this impreſſion; and I feel but too well, that it will never be defaced in me.* The Queen at preſent could not keep her ſelf from taking pleaſure to ſee a man have ſo paſſionate ſentiments for

her, & ſuch as no body ever yet durſt teſtifie to her. But afterwards making reflection on Don *Carlos*, ſhe comprehended ſo well their force, & they gave her ſo ſad an *Idea* of the ſtate of that Prince's mind, that they made her conceive a great deal of pitty for him. She confeſſed to him, *That the eſteem ſhe had heretofore had for his perſon, at the time ſhe was deſigned to be his Wife, did not permit her to ſee his ſuffering without grief, nor to deny him thoſe conſolations which ſhe could give him without offending her duty.* The Prince anſwered her, *That he pretended to no other conſolation then that of ſeeing her, and ſpeaking to her:* But the Queen, who perhaps was afraid of ſaying more then ſhe had a mind to, roſe up at theſe words, and walking towards the Prince of *Parma* and *Rui Gomez*, whom ſhe ſaw coming towards her, ſhe only told Don *Carlos*, *That if he were wiſe, and lov'd her truly, far from ſeeking her company, he would do what he could to avoid it.* Don *Carlos* was extreamly ſatisfied with the Declaration he had made

made to her of his paſſion, and his car-
riage afterward was as free, as before
it ſeem'd to be conſtrain'd. The
Queen was one of the firſt that took
notice of this change: and, as there
is no form under which Love may
not be diſguiſed to inſinuate it ſelf in-
to a heart, no not ſo much as that of
reaſon and vertue it ſelf, ſhe thought
her ſelf oblig'd both out of prudence
and generoſity, to keep ſecret the
paſſion of this Prince. In this thought
ſhe could not hinder her ſelf from
letting him know, that ſhe lookt up-
on the change of his humor as an
effect of his diſcretion. Don *Carlos*,
the firſt time he could find an oppor-
tunity of ſpeaking to her in private,
after the return of the Court to *Ma-
drid*, took the liberty to put her in
mind of it; and he aſſured her, with
a great deal of pleaſure, that there
was no ſort of humour, nor manner
of life ſo contrary to his natural in-
clination, but his paſſion could make
him undertake for her ſake. After

this, they made one another Confidents of as many particularities of their lives as were fit to be related. Don *Carlos* told the Queen all that had paſſed in his heart and mind, ever ſince the firſt time he had heard her ſpoken of. And ſhe (when he had done ſpeaking) made him the Hiſtory of her Infancy, with a thouſand little circumſtances, which was as agreeable to his intention, as they would have ſeemed tedious to an indifferent perſon. Onely when ſhe came to that part of her Diſcourſe that touch'd the reſolution of their Marriage, ſhe did not enlarge her ſelf upon the Sentiments ſhe had had on that occaſion, with ſo much liberty as the Prince had done upon his; but the violence he ſaw ſhe did her ſelf to hide them, told him more than ſhe concealed. In ſuch pleaſing Entertainments it was that theſe two illuſtrious perſons ſpent the time they could have to be together; when fortune, already weary of favouring

ſo

ſo innocent a commerce, ingaged Don *Carlos* in an adventure, that was the foundation of all his misfortunes.

Of all the Ladies, in whom the Queens beauty cauſed envy and jealouſie, there was none that had greater reaſon to hate her upon that account, then the Princeſs of *Eboli*; in wit and beauty ſhe ſurpaſſed all the Court, and for this reaſon, as well as becauſe of the great favour her Husband was in with the King, ſhe held the firſt rank among the Ladies. She had an equal Love for magnificence and pleaſure, and, as ſhe thought, nothing capable of reſiſting the charmes of her perſon and wit, ſhe had at firſt form'd a deſign upon the Kings heart: but the Queens beauty having rendred her project fruitleſs, ſhe attempted to make Don *Carlos* in Love with her, not thinking to find in the heart of the Son, the ſame obſtacle that had hindred her ſucceſs with the Father. *Rui Gomez*, in quality of the Princes Governor, was lodged in the ſame Apartment with him;

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the Princeſs of *Eboli* his Wife, beſides the conveniency of ſeeing Don *Carlos*, had often occaſion of obliging him, in reconciling him with her Husband, with whom he had ſome little Quarrels every day. Don *Carlos* who was very generous, & who ſaw with what zeal ſhe employed her ſelf for him, was not wanting in gratitude to her for it, and lived very civilly with her.

Theſe favourable diſpoſitions giving the Princeſs good hopes concerning her enterprize, ſhe quickly found out the means to bring him to the point ſhe deſired. The admiration he had for the Queen, cauſed in him a certain contempt of all other Women. Beſides it is well known, that moſt young people of that quality love naturally to divert themſelves to the coſt of others, and the flattery of thoſe that praiſe them, accuſtoms them to thoſe ſorts of diſobliging jeſts, inſtead of reproving them for it. Don *Carlos*, who was not exempt from all the faults of his Age and quality,

lity, and the Prince of *Parma*, yet younger, and more hot headed then he, having one day played one of their ordinary tricks to ſome women of the firſt Quality, who complained of them, the Princeſs of *Eboli* had much ado to obtain of *Rui Gomez* not to ſpeak of it to the King. That very night this Woman being alone in her Cloſet with Don *Carlos*, ſhe began to reproach him with the little conſideration he had for the Ladies, and after having made him a thouſand Railleries upon that Subject, ſhe concluded, that the friendſhip ſhe had for him muſt needs be very ſtrong, to make her pardon thoſe kind of things. The Prince who perceiv'd not her deſign, and who was oblig'd in gratitude to profeſs much affection to her, anſwered her, laughing, *That ſhe had more reaſon to employ her ſelf for him, than perhaps ſhe thought; becauſe, the little conſiderations he had had for all other Women, came from the Monopoly ſhe had made of all the*

eſteem

eſteem he was capable of for that Sex. The Princeſs charmed with thoſe words, which ſhe took for a declaration of Love, anſwer'd him in a manner that opened his Eyes, and made him perceive his good fortune; At firſt he was of the mind to make uſe of it, and, it ſeemed to him, that never infidelity was more excuſable than that he was going to commit.

This Princeſs was of thoſe Women, who, without having all their Features exactly proportioned, have ſomething that touches more then the moſt regular beauties. But, how dangerous ſoever ſhe were, Don-*Carlos* was yet full of the paſſion he had for the Queen, his imagination repreſented her to him at that inſtant, with thoſe graces and that ſweetneſs, that made all other Beauties appear rude and inſipid in compariſon of hers; and, the force of this *Idea* made him all on a ſudden look upon the Princeſs with a diſdain, which ſhe had no reaſon to expect from him. Yet he

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anſwer'd her Compliment in the moſt obliging manner he could, without ſatisfiying her deſire: but, ſhe ſaw well enough that he pretended an affection which really he had not. A Woman, that hath ſeen her ſelf in this condition, never forgets it, and remembers it with rage, if ſhe hath not cauſe to remember it with pleaſure. We ſhall ſee the effects this rage produced in the heart of the Princeſs of *Eboli*; in the mean time, Love, that had pitty of her Adventure, brought a new Perſonage upon the Stage of this Court, to repair the fault of Don *Carlos*.

It was Don *John* of *Auſtria*, Natural Son of *Charles* the Fifth, that the King took about that time out of the hands of a *Spaniſh* Nobleman, who had brought him up as his own Son; and though this young Prince had always thought himſelf to be ſo, he was as fierce and as ambitious as if he had known his true birth. When this *Spaniard* who paſſed for

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his Father, came to caſt himſelf at his feet, before he preſented him to the King, Don *John* lookt upon him in that poſture with as much tranquility, as if he had a long while expected this change. Seeing nothing in the New Rank he was entred into above his courage, he was not at all dazled with it, and all the Court ſaw with admiration the Son of Don *Lewis Quiſciada* accuſtome himſelf in leſs then half an hours time to act the Son of an Emperor.

This new Prince not being of an humour to make uſe of all precautions neceſſary to defend his heart againſt the charmes of the Queen, fell in Love with her as ſoon as he ſaw her. And whether it were that his paſſion flatter'd his vanity, or that he hoped to make it ſerve to the eſtabliſhment of his fortune, when he perceived it, he made no attempt to cure himſelf of it; and as he was naturally a diſſembler, it was eaſie for him to hide the aſſiduity he manifeſted about the

Queens

Queens Perſon, under the pretext of the neceſſity of his appearance at Court. His overcarefulneſs ſoon diſpleaſed Don *Carlos*; and though this Princeſs would have perſwaded him that ſhe was glad of that obſtacle, to hinder the freedom of their converſation, that ſo ſhe might be leſs expoſed to ſuffer the expreſſions of his Love, yet ſhe conceived an averſion for Don *John*, of which ſhe would not examine the reaſon.

There is no rencounter in the life of Man where diſſimulation is of ſo great uſe, as in love, nor any in which it is harder to diſſemble. The Prince could not always be ſo abſolutely Maſter of his paſſion, when the preſence of Don *John* was troubleſome to him, as that this latter did not at length perceive ſomething thereof; And as there is nothing ſo penetrating as the eyes of a Rival, he had quickly perceived the reaſon of it. This knowledge gave him an extreame curioſity, to know, whether

the Prince's paſſion were known to the perſon that cauſed it, and whether ſhe anſwered it or no. To be the better inform'd of this, he reſolved to counterfeit being in Love with a French woman that waited upon the Queen, who was handſom enough to render this counterfeit probable, and who appeared to be more in her favour then any of her other women. He ſpared nothing of all he could imploy to corrupt her; but it was impoſſible he could draw from her the ſecret of her Miſtreſs, becauſe ſhe knew it not; for, the Queen, far from acquainting any one body elſe with it, would have been glad, if ſhe could, to have hid it from her ſelf. He took pretence of talking to this Lady, that ſo he might leave Don *Carlos* alone with the Queen, and he became inſenſibly as commode as till then he had been troubleſome. He thought, that if they were of intelligence with each other, he ſhould know nothing of it,

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by intereſting himſelf in their converſations, becauſe they would then take heed of him, and that his aſſiduity would but make them hate him the worſe, and keep him the more out of their privacy, into which he deſired paſſionately to be admitted. The Queen appeared ſo reſerved, that he deſpaired of entring into hers: He attempted then to get that of the Prince, whoſe free and ingenuous nature promiſed him a greater facility; in this deſign he changed wholly his carriage towards him; He uſed no more that familiarity which the quality of an Uncle gave him, and he became the moſt reſpectful of his Courtiers. He managed ſo dexterouſly the occaſions of making people take notice of Don *Carlos*'s good qualities, that this Prince, who ſuſpected not his eſteem of flattery, becauſe he knew that he deſerv'd it, came by degrees to think that his Uncle loved him. Don *Carlos* did in the end, even put a great deal of confidence in him,

him, but as that of a truly generous Man, and who loves really, never extends it ſelf to the ſecret of his love when he is well uſed: the Prince at length intruſted all things to his Uncles knowledge, beſides that one he deſired to know.

Don *John* growing deſperate, with not being able to diſcover any thing, reſolved to take counſel of ſome body that had more experience than himſelf in thoſe matters. As he was the handſomeſt and beſt proportion'd Prince in Europe, he had at firſt mightily pleaſed the Princeſs of *Eboli*, who knew not that the Queen was to be fatal to all her deſigns; Yet, ſhe did not wholly ſpoile this laſt, as ſhe had done the others. Don *John* was one of thoſe happy complexions, that are never ſenſible to beauty, but in view of the pleaſures it can give; and that of the Princeſs of *Eboli* promiſing much, touched at leaſt his ſenſes, if it did not reach his heart, as the Queens had done. On the

the other ſide, he conſider'd the Princeſs as a perſon whoſe Counſels might ſerve him very conſiderably, in a Court, where all things were new to him. He prevented by his officiouſneſs the teſtimonies of good will which ſhe ſought to give him; and appeared ſo tranſported with joy at the firſt Marks he ſaw of it in her, that ſhe well judged he would anſwer to greater with much ardour. So that they had ſoon eſtabliſhed a Commerce, by ſo much the more agreeable, as their hearts were not enough concerned in it to trouble their pleaſures by jealouſies, and thoſe other too delicate ſcrupuloſities, that great paſſions uſe to inſpire.

Don *John* living in this manner with the Princeſs of *Eboli*, reſolved fully to acquaint her with all he knew concerning the Love of Don *Carlos*. It is eaſie to judge of the joy ſhe had at the hearing of this news: ſhe was ſo taken up with it, that ſhe made no reflection upon the intereſt Don *John* took

took in the Queens heart: Only ſhe counſelled him, continually to obſerve all things, becauſe how circumſpect ſoever one be, it is impoſſible not to forget ones ſelf ſometimes, when one is truly in love. And as ſhe examined not the intereſt he ſeem'd to take in this matter, ſo he was not too curious in ſearching out the reaſon of that zeal, with which ſhe promiſed him to employ her ſelf in it. He thought, without deeper examination, that it was an effect of the complaiſance ſhe had for him, and of the curioſity ordinary to thoſe of her Sex. It is probable, that two ſo clear-ſighted perſons would ſoon have diſcovered, what they had ſo much intereſt to know, if it had not been for an accident which broke all their meaſures, in abſenting Don *Carlos* from the Court, and which cannot well be underſtood, without following the Story to its firſt ſource.

* Mr. *de Thou*, *Aubigné* Etc.

* Among the Reports that had run about in the world

world concerning the Emperours retirement; the moſt ſtrange of all was, that the continual Negotiations he had had with the Proteſtants of *Germany*, had bred in him ſome inclinations for their Opinions, and that he had hid himſelf in that ſolitude, only to have the greater liberty of ending his dayes in thoſe exerciſes of Piety, that were moſt conformable to his ſecret diſpoſition. It was ſaid, he could not pardon himſelf the ill treatment he had made to thoſe Princes of that Party, that the chance of War had brought into his power. Their vertue, which in the midſt of their misfortune ſhamed his proſperity, had bred in him by degrees ſome ſort af eſteem for their Opinions. He durſt not any longer condemn a Religion, to which ſo many great Perſons made it their glory, to ſacrifice all that men can have moſt precious in the World. This eſteem appeared by the choice he made of perſons, ſtrongly ſuſpe-

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cted of Hereſie, for his ſpiritual conduct, as of the Doctor *Cacalla* his ordinary Preacher; of the Archbiſhop of *Toledo*, and above all, of *Conſtantine Pontius* Biſhop of *Droſſa*, and the Director of his Conſcience. It hath been known ſince, that the Cell where he died at St. *Juſtus*, was filled on all ſides with little Papers, written with his own hand, concerning Juſtification and Free Grace, which was not very far from the Doctrine of the Innovators. But nothing confirmed this opinion ſo much as his Will, there was almoſt no pious Legacies in it, nor any foundations for Prayers for his Soul; and it was made in a manner ſo different from thoſe of all zealous Catholicks, that the Inquiſition of *Spain* thought it had right to take notice of it, yet it durſt not make any noiſe before the Kings arrival. But this Prince having ſignalized his entry into that Country, by the exemplary punniſhment of all that were ad-

adherents to the new opinion; the Inquiſition growing bolder by his example, attacked firſt the Archbiſhop of *Toledo*, afterwards the Emperours ordinary Preacher, and laſt of all *Conſtantine Pontius*. The King having ſuffered them to be impriſoned all three, the people look't upon his patience as a Maſter-piece of his zeal for the true Religion; but all the reſt of *Europe* ſaw with horrour the Confeſſor of the Emperour *Charles* (in whoſe arms that Prince expired, and who had, as it were, received into his Boſome his great Soul) delivered to the moſt cruel and moſt ſhameful of all puniſhments, and that too by the hands of the King his Son. In effect, the Inquiſition thinking fit in the proſecution of their Proceſs, to accuſe theſe three perſons of having an hand in making the Emperours Will, had the boldneſs to condemn them to be burnt with the Will. The King awaken'd himſelf at this Sentence as at a clap of

Thunder: At first the jealousie he had of his Father's glory, made him find some pleasure in seeing his memory exposed to this affront; but afterwards having considered the consequences of this attempt, he hinder'd its effect by the most gentle and secret wayes he could chuse, thereby to save the honour of the holy Office, and make no breach upon the Authority of this Tribunal. As for Don *Carlos*, at the first news he received of this business, he talk'd of it onely as matter fit for raillery; but seeing that the Inquisition continued in good earnest its pursuit, he conceived an indignation proportionable to what he owed to the memory of the Emperour. To comprehend the reason of the particular interest he took in that business, we must know, that this great Personage who, amongst other heroick qualities did soveraignly possess that of understanding himself in men, had conceived extraordinary hopes of his

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Grandſon. When he retired himſelf into *Spain*, he would needs have him along with him: And it was in that excellent School of Wiſdom and Magnanimity, that *Don Carlos* had confirmed himſelf in his natural love for glory, and for all Princely vertues. The deſire he had to anſwer worthily the pains of ſo illuſtrious a Preceptor, had in ſome ſort ripen'd his Wit before the time, and made it bring forth fruits, that were not to be hoped for in ſo early a ſeaſon. The Emperour knew how to manage the fiery and violent nature of the Prince with ſo much artifice and dexterity, that he had viſibly moderated it in a ſhort time. But it being to be feared, leaſt this great ardour of mind ſhould incline him to evil courſes, if he had endeavoured utterly to have ſuppreſſed it, he gave it all the liberty neceſſary, by encouraging him in the purſuit of glory, of which one may ſay, That this wiſe Governor abandon'd all the

Beauties to the violence of his Pupil's desires. It is easie to imagine that this education had imprinted in *Don Carlos* an extraordinary respect for the Emperour his Grandfather, and that the endeavouring to blot the memory of that illustrious Deceased, was an offence to him in the most sensible part of his Soul. *Don John* and the Prince of *Parma*, interressed in this glorious memory as well as he, were not less provoked with the affront. They blamed all three the King's weakness, who did not resist this insolence with all the violence they could have wish'd, and they conceived for him a contempt that never ended but with their lives. And as they were yet too young to comprehend, that the most absolute Kings have no rights so sacred in the minds of their people, as those that are taken from the pretence of Religion, they spake publickly of the attempt of the Inquisition with as great transports of pas-

on, as people of their quality were capable of having, upon ſo juſtifiable a ſubject; nay, and they went ſo far as to threaten, that they would utterly deſtroy the holy Office, and all its ſupports. The people, who learn'd theſe paſſages no otherwiſe, then as the Inquiſitors, or thoſe who were employ'd by them, were pleaſed to relate them, did teſtifie, how extremely they reſented ſuch proceedings. The King foreſaw at the very firſt, the ill conſequences that might follow unto the Princes from their indignation, but knowing that they had ſo far forgot themſelves, as to blame ſome of his own actions, he would not ſpeak to them of it himſelf, for fear of drawing upon him ſome diſreſpectful anſwer. *Rui Gomez*, whom he charged with this Commiſſion, acquitted himſelf of it with all the earneſtneſs, that the importance of the matter ſeem'd to require. *Don John* and the Prince of *Parma*, who had naturally more the

mastery of themselves then Don *Carlos*, rendred themselves to his reasons; and Ambition being their predominant passion, they had all the sorrow imaginable, to have put so considerable an obsticle to their fortune, as the hatred of the Inquisitors, which by this means they had brought upon themselves, and by consequence that of the People. The Prince on the contrary, whose nature was to be the more irritated by opposition, could never be brought to confess that he was in the wrong. In the mean time, the Doctor *Catalla* was burnt alive, with an Effigie that represented *Constantine Portius*, who was dead some dayes before in the Prison. The King was forced to suffer this Execution, that so he might oblige the holy Office to suffer the Archbishop of *Toledo* to appeal to *Rome*, and that the Emperour's Will might be no more spoken of.

This accommodation of affairs appeased Don *Carlos*, but it did by no means

means pleaſe the Inquiſitors; and that being a ſort of people incapable of pardoning, they raiſed ſo great murmurings among the people, that what care ſoever the King could take, there was no way of making the noiſe ceaſe, but by abſenting the Prince from the Court for ſome time.

Alcala was then in its greateſt luſtre, and all the conſiderable perſons that went into *Spain*, fail'd not to viſit ſo famous an Univerſity. The King pretended, that the Princes had the ſame curioſity; and his pretence to haſten their Voyage the more, was, that the Prince of *Parma* was ſhortly to leave them, and to go under the conduct of the Count of *Egmont* into *Flanders*, where he was to be married. When Don *Carlos* knew this reſolution, and that now he muſt neceſſarily leave the Queen, he began to ſee the precipice into which he had thrown himſelf, and the intereſt of his love forced from his mind a repentance of

his paſt carriage, which was more than the intereſt of his ſafety and greatneſs could ever have done. The King, who could by no means endure to be ſeparated from *Rui Gomez*, obliged the Count of *Egmont* to take this Favourites place about the Princes during the Voyage of *Alcala*. This Count was one of the moſt accompliſhed Captains of his age, and was covered with the glory he had gotten in the laſt War at the Battels of St. *Quintin* and *Gravelin*, and of ſo many great men that had been formed in *Charles* the Fifth's School, no one had ever had a greater ſhare then he in the eſteem of that Emperour. The Dutcheſs of *Parma* well foreſaw the ſtorm, that ſince that time was raiſed in the Provinces, which the King her Brother had intruſted her with, and ſhe judged it convenient to repreſent to him the inconveniences that were to be feared from thoſe Novelties he had a mind to introduce. This Commiſſion demanded

manded a man of the quality and profeſſion of the Count of *Egmont*, and one accuſtomed to ſpeak to Princes with that noble liberty, which is ſo uſeful to them, and of which ſo few of thoſe about them are capable. Don *Carlos*, who naturally loved all extraordinary men, engaged the Count to entertain him, as they rode along, with a deſcription of the laſt Battel, in which he had commanded. The Count, who was charmed with his curioſity, ſatisfi'd it fully; and Don *Carlos* made appear an extreme impatiency of ſeeing himſelf in a condition to do ſomething like that he heard related; he aſſured the Count of *Egmont*, that if ever the troubles in *Flanders* came to break out in an open War, as the Governeſs ſeem'd to apprehend they would, nothing ſhould hinder him from coming into thoſe Provinces, there to learn under him his Apprentiſhip of War.

The Voyage of the Princes was not long, the Town of *Alcala* pre-

ſented Don *Carlos* with a Horſe of great price, but as furious as he was handſome. The Prince having deſired to ſee him mounted, was ill ſatisfied with all thoſe that rode him, and would needs try how he could ride him himſelf: The Horſe, whoſe mouth was already very much heated, as ſoon as the Prince began to prick him, took a fright, and ran away with him with ſo much violence, that Don *Carlos* thought it his beſt way to throw himſelf off; but he did it ſo unfortunately, that he was left for dead upon the place; and though he came to himſelf ſome hours after, yet when the Chirurgeons had examin'd the wound he had received in his head, they all deſpaired of his life. In this extremity, he ſent the Marquels of *Poſa*, his Favourite, to carry his laſt Adieu to the Queen. The Princeſs of *Eboli* went to him, at the firſt report ſhe heard of this accident, to ſee after what manner he would receive her.

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The diſſimulation of the Queen, who was not prepared for ſo rude a trial, abandon'd her at this news; and though her mouth, accuſtom'd to be ſilent, did not permit her grief to declare it ſelf by complaints, her ſilence, and the diſorder ſhe was in, diſcover'd more of her thoughts, then all the words in the world could have done. Yet how great ſoever her affliction ſeem'd to be, there had been always ſo much friendſhip ſeen between her and Don *Carlos*, that no body was ſurpriſed therewith. But the Princeſs of *Eboli*, that was a great proficient in the myſterious Sciences of Love, could not comprehend, how ſo violent a deſpair in the Queen, ſhould be nothing but an effect of friendſhip. In the mean time the people, inſpir'd by the Inquiſitors, did not ſeem to diſcover any great ſorrow for this misfortune, but look'd upon it as a manifeſt puniſhment of God upon Don *Carlos* for his impiety. The Queen, who thought ſhe had

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now nothing more to houſewife, could not refuſe her ſelf the ſad conſolation of letting the Prince know the pitiful condition in which he left her. She wrote to him all that love and diſpair can ſuggeſt moſt tender and moſt affecting; and ſhe made the Marqueſs of *Poſa* go back to him, with order preſently to bring back her Letter, in caſe he ſhould not arrive at *Alcala* till after the death of Don *Carlos*.

The joy with which the Princes Soul was filled at the receit of this Letter was ſo great, that it reſtored him his life. As ſoon as he was out of danger, the King made him be brought back to *Madrid*, thinking that the animoſity of the people would in part be appeaſed by this cruel adventure. The firſt time the Queen ſaw *Don Carlos*, ſhe ask'd him for her Letter; but how earneſt ſoever ſhe were to have it back, the Prince, to whom this teſtimony of her affection was dearer, then the life

life of it had rendred him, perſiſted always in his reſolution to keep it, not thinking that this Letter was once more to decide his deſtiny. At his return, he found the Princeſs great with child, and her greatneſs did provoke his jealouſie to a degree, that made him make ſo odd and unreaſonable complaints to her, that any body but ſhe would have thought that he had loſt his wits. Whilſt his Cure was finiſhing, ſhe lay in, of the Illuſtrious Arch-Dutches of *Flanders*, who was afterwards Heireſs of her Beauty and Wit, as well as of her Name. A little while after ſhe fell dangerouſly ſick of the Small Pox; but the prayers of the people for her were ſo effectual, that ſhe recovered, not only with a greater degree of health, but alſo * much more beautiful then before. Don *Carlos* had hardly had the time to teſtifie his joy to her for her recovery, when ſhe

* *Brantome* in his Diſcourſes upon this Queen.

ſhe was forced to go to *Bayonne*, whither the Court of *France* was come to meet her, and where the charms of her converſation, and her prudent and modeſt carriage did not cauſe leſs admiration of her in peoples minds, then her beauty cauſed diſturbance in their hearts. Don *Carlos* ſaw with all the diſcontent imaginable theſe divers hinderances, which Fortune raiſed up one after another to interrupt his commerce with the Queen, when this laſt Voyage, after which he thought he ſhould have nothing more to fear, drew upon them an affair, which imbitter'd the ſweetneſs of their life by ſome obſtacles, that never had an end.

* Mr. *de Thou.*

* *Jeanne de Albret* Queen of *Navarre*, and Widdow of the late King *Anthony*, had a pretty while before this time declared her ſelf of the New Religion; and ſhe was a Princeſs that govern'd her Subjects with a Piety, that

that might well be an example to all her Sect; and with a Justice, whose equall perhaps had never been seen in the Court of any King. Her Son, whom she brought up in the same belief, was look'd upon from that very time by the Religionaries of *France* as their Protector. The *Spaniards* seeing that the pretensions of that House upon the upper *Navarre*, fell into the hands of this Child, brought up in an hereditary hatred against them, that was sharpned by the difference of their Religion, and upheld by a party so redoutable, as was that of the *Hugonots* at that time, to deliver themselves from all these fears, resolved forcibly to make away this young Prince, with the Queen his Mother & the Princess his Sister, out of the heart of their Dominions, and to carry them into *Spain*, & put them into the hands of the *Inquisition*. The chief of the Catholick party in *France*, being of intelligence with the Duke *D'Al-*

va,

vu, to deprive the *Huganots* of ſo conſiderable a ſupport, as was that of the Houſe of *Navarre*, engaged themſelves with joy to contribute whatſoever depended on them, for the happy ſucceſs of this enterpriſe. An infamous Villain called Captain *Dominick*, born in the Countrey of *Bearn*, was charged with the execution of the buſineſs, by reaſon of the perfect knowledge he had of the Countrey. Part of the Troops that waited then at *Barcellona* for a favourable wind to paſs iuto *Barbary*, were appointed to advance themſelves as far as *Terragona*. From this Town it was eaſie ſecretly to lead a conſiderable Body of Horſe through the Mountains, and ſo to ſurpriſe the Queen and her Children at *Pau* in *Bearn*, where they made their reſidence, and where they had almoſt no other Guard then the hearts of their Subjects. But though their deſign were wonderfully well laid, the great deſtiny of the young Prince

rendred it vain: It preſerved him to be one day the reſtorer of *France* to its ancient ſplendor, and the terrour of the *Spaniards*. A little while before the voyage of *Bayonne*, Captain *Dominick*, aſſiſted by ſome Governors of the *French* Frontier, that depended upon thoſe who made him act, had diſpoſed all things neceſſary upon the places appointed for his attempt. After that he was gone into *Spain*, where he went to receive the Orders of the Duke *D' Alva*, for the advancement of the Troops deſtin'd for its execution. The Duke, who was then at *Alva*, after ſome conference with him, ſent him back to the King, who held the States of the Kingdom at *Monzon*. The Captain fell dangerouſly ſick in going thither, and was forc't to ſtay at *Madrid*, where he was neceſſarily to paſs. During his illneſs, he was aſſiſted in all things by a French man a ſervant to the Queen, and who was his Country-man; Not knowing how

to

to teſtifie his gratitude, he chanced one day to ſay to him, *That his life was of greater importance then perhaps he thought, and that the care which was taken of him ſhould be one day magnificently rewarded.* Theſe words were pronounced after a manner that might make one judge, they had ſome extraordinary foundation, and they cauſed in his Friend the curioſity of penetrating the Myſtery they ſeemed to contain. The Captain could refuſe nothing to a Man, to whom he thought he owed his life: And, whether it were that the fear of death had inſpired him with ſome repentance of his crime, or that the Diſeaſe had diſturb'd his brain, he pay'd with this ſecret the ſevices he had received. This Friend told it the ſame day to the Queen his Miſtreſs, who was then at *Madrid*, and who lived in a ſtrait friendſhip with the Queen of *Navarre*.

At the recital of this horrible Plot ſhe could not withhold her tears, and

and whilſt the Captain was curing and ordering all things with the King that concern'd his Enterpriſe, ſhe made notice of it be given in *Bearn*, and at *Bourdeaux*, where the Queen her Mother was at that time. The Attempt having failed in this manner, the Queen conducted by the Duke *d' Alva*, went to meet the Court of *France* at *Bayonne*: This Court was divided into two Factions, almoſt as great enemies one of the other, as they were both one and the other of the *Hugonots* their common enemies. Although they were both Catholicks, one of them did more eſpecially attribute to themſelves this quality: It was that which was headed by the Friends of the Duke *d' Alva*, the firſt Authors of the *Bearniſh* Conſpiracy. And as they were already laying the foundations of the League, that appeared ten years afterwards, they lived in a perfect intelligence with the *Spaniards*, but it was not ſo with the other Faction,

Faction, which was that of the King, and of which *Catherine de Medicis* was the chief; Arbitrarineſs, and Independency were the only end of all this Womans Actions; ſhe knew, that all inward commerce with the *Spaniard* was but ſo much ſlavery, and ſhe put no other truſt in the King her Son-in-law, and his Miniſters, then that to which ſhe was obliged by neceſſity, and her Relation to them.

In the mean time, how reſerved ſoever ſhe were, the Complices of the Duke *d'Alva* having a familiar intercourſe with her upon account of ſome other intrigues, turned ſo many Stones, and ſet ſo many Spies about her at this Interview at *Bayonne*, that at laſt they knew of a certainty that it was the Queen of *Spain* that had ruined their enterpriſe; but, they could never comprehend how this enterpriſe ſhould come to her knowledge.

The Duke *d'Alva* could not believe

lieve that ſo young a Woman was capable of venturing upon ſo bold and delicate an action.

The familiarity of this Princeſs with Don *Carlos* had alwayes been ſuſpected by him, becauſe he knew that Don *Carlos* naturally hated him.

He thought ſhe had done nothing without adviſing with the Prince; and, as there are but few griefs ſo ſenſible, as that one feels for having done a wicked Action to no purpoſe; He took ſo ſtrong a Reſolution to Revenge himſelf on them, that at laſt he brought it about. Yet Don *Carlos* knew nothing of this Conſpiracy before the Voyage of *Bayonne*; but, the thing being afterwards divulged, the Queen confeſſed the truth to him.

The Prince amazed at the horribleneſs of this villainous attempt, could not hinder himſelf from ſaying, in the preſence of Don *John* and the Princeſs of *Eboli*, *That he would one day cruelly*

cruelly punish those that gave such base counsel to the King his Father.

* The Duke *d' Alva* was known by all the World to be the Author of the Plot, and the King did nothing without the advice of *Rui Gomez*, so that this threat could regard none but those two Ministers; and, the Princess of *Eboli* having told it to *Rui Gomez* her Husband, this Favourite judged it high time to fortifie himself against the Authority which the Princes age began now to give him.

* *Mayerne Thurquets* History of *Spain.*

These two Ministers did equally share the favour of the Court, only with this difference, that one might say, That the Duke *d' Alva* was the Kings Favourite, and *Rui Gomez*, the Favourite of *Philip.*

This concurrence had sometimes bred some difference between them, but their common Interest reunited them upon this occasion. The Duke

d' Alva

d'Alva, who did Soveraignly govern all Military Affairs, knowing the warlike inclinations of his Prince, feared he would leſſen his Authority upon the firſt beginnings of any War, by taking the management of it into his own hands. And he was perſwaded that Don *Carlos* would never pardon him a buſineſs that was paſt between them ſome years before.

* The King had Aſſembled the States of *Arragon*, there to make his Son be acknowledged lawful Succeſſor to him in the Government of the *Spaines*.

* *Cabreras* Hiſtory of *Philip* the Second.

In this Ceremony it being come to the Duke *d'Alva*'s turn to ſwear Fidelity, the Herauld called him by his Name three times in vain. A moment afterward he came out of his rank to acquit himſelf of his duty, and Don *Carlos* turn'd him back very diſdainfully, but the Duke excuſing himſelf upon the multitude of buſi-

neſs

neſs he was engaged in that day, by reaſon of his Office of Great Maſter; the King obliged the Prince to accept his Submiſſion. As for *Rui Gomez*, who diſpoſed abſolutely of the Juſtice, and of the Kings Exchequer, he was afraid leaſt the Prince, who naturally loved to give, ſhould himſelf meddle with beſtowing Favours, of which nothing ſhould remain to others, but the merit of executing them. He had been Governour to Don *Carlos*, and he could never ſatisfie the King (to whoſe will he was wholly devoted in this employment) without uſing the Prince with the ſame rigour, with which he himſelf uſed him. And, as this auſtere carriage was the true cauſe of Don *Carlos* his antipathy to his Father, it is neceſſary here to relate ſome particularities thereof, though perhaps a little mean & childiſh. * Don *Carlos* being hardly entred upon his Age of Reaſon, the Queen of

* *Hugo Blaſius, Dutchman,* in his *Acroma.*

of *Bohemia* his Aunt, who lived then in *Spain*, made one of her *Pages*, whom he loved above all the reſt, to be ſeverely chaſtiſed for a very light fault, and he being at that very time extreamly violent in all his paſſions, complain'd to her of it with a great deal of eagerneſs, and this Princeſs having threatned to have him whipt, if he would not hold his peace; Don *Carlos*, whom one could not more ſenſibly injure, then in uſing him like a child, was ſo out of patience at this threatning, that he gave her a box on the Ear. As ſoon as ſhe had left him, he began to perceive what he had done, and was much diſquieted about it; when the Steward of his Houſhold preſented himſelf before him, melted into Tears. Don *Carlos*, to whom all extraordinary objects were ſuſpicious, in the condition he was in, asked him the ſubject of his tears, and knew by him that his Father had known his Crime, and had

condemn'd him to death: Thoſe that were preſent with him obſerved, that he received indeed this News with ſome aſtoniſhment, but yet without any other mark of fear, then asking whether there were no pardon to be had for him? One went preſently to the King to demand it, and came back with this Anſwer. That he had obtained it: but, that he ſhould not be quit without loſing the Hand wherewith he had ſtruck the Queen. *It would be a fine thing indeed* (cryed he briskly at this Anſwer) *to ſee a one-handed King.* He was told, That it was happineſs enough for him that the King contented himſelf with this puniſhment. But, a perſon of the Company having repreſented to him in private, That if he ſubmitted himſelf to ſome voluntary Correction, his Father might be touched with ſome pity for him; he approved that Counſel, and ſent to pray the Cardinal *Spinoſa* to come and Whip him;

thing

thing, which without that consideration he would never have done.

Some years afterward, just upon his recovery from a Sickness he had had, the King having taken him aside to reprove him severely for some fault, Don *Carlos*, who thought himself blamed wrongfully* was so livelily touch't with what his Father said to him, that he fell into a relapse of his Fever at that very moment.

* *Dicos y Hechos, di* Philippe 2.

So harsh an Education had accustomed the Prince to see all his Sentiments and Inclinations contradicted; and, as he was of a disposition directly opposite to that of his Father, he did not ordinarily govern himself after such a manner, as the King could have desired. This had often obliged *Ruy Gomez* earnestly to desire that he might be excused from waiting on him any longer; he was afraid that the King would at last, as Fathers ordinarily do, accuse him of

the little comfort he had in his Son; but, this Favourite knew not, that those people, who, like his Master, think themselves very wise, and who brag of constancy above all other vertues, would a thousand times sooner condemn their own Children, then blame a man they have once chosen; and, are not so much afraid of appearing unfortunate in their Families, as unskilful in their judgments.

Rui Gomez seeing the Kings obstinacy, to continue him in his charge, had us'd Don *Carlos* with all rigour imaginable, as it were to take away all occasion for blaming him for his ill conduct, so that he judged well that he was to fear all things from the resentment of his Scholar; and, being solicited by his Wife, who, under pretence of taking care of her husbands safety, revenged her despised favours: He did all things possible to oblige the Duke *d'Alva* to joyne himselfe with him against Don *Carlos*, letting him know, how the

Prince had threatned them both.

What earneſtneſs ſoever the Princeſs of *Eboli* ſhewed to have her part in this combination; her Huſband, who had ſome ſuſpition of the ſincerity of all her officiouſneſs, did not think it fit to entruſt her with ſo important a ſecret. She told him not all ſhe thought ſhe knew concerning the correſpondence betwixt Don *Carlos* and the Queen. But *Rui Gomez*, who had a very piercing wit, making reflection in privat upon what ſhe had told him, had ſoon divined the reſt. But what Idea ſoever he attempted to make in his mind concerning this correſpondence, he could never for ſo perfect a conception of it, as when he thought there was ſome love at the bottom. A thouſand things upon which he had not reflected at the time when they were done, came then into his memory. He remembred how he had obſerved, that when the Queen was ſpoken of in Don *Carlos* his preſence, that Prince

look'd upon thoſe that ſpake of her, as if he had feared, leſt they ſhould obſerve him at that time, and leſt that they ſaid of her, had been only to try him. In other occaſions, where it ſeemed, that all the company diſputed who ſhould praiſe the Queen beſt, Don *Carlos* praiſed her not at all in his turn, as the others did: and when he muſt neceſſarily ſpeak of her, he was always afraid of ſaying too little, and his mouth not accuſtomed to diſguiſe the Sentiments of his heart, could ill do a thing it was ignorant of. *Rui Gomez* conſidered again, that though the Prince had no conſideration for all other women, yet he appeared before the Queen with a certain ſweetneſs and complaiſance, that never bely'd it ſelf, and that render'd him uncapable of being known to thoſe that were acquainted with his humour. In fine, it was not hard to believe, that the marvelous beauty of that Princeſs, from which the moſt inſenſible were

forced

forced to turn away their eyes, and againſt which the oldeſt and wiſeſt men of the Court had much ado to defend their reaſon, ſhould make upon the heart of a young Prince, who ſaw her familiarly every day, the impreſſion it made upon all other.

Rui Gomez was confirmed in his opinion, by communicating it to the Duke *D' Alva*, from whom he thought not to hide it. And as it ordinarily happens, that when one hath diſcovered one part of a ſecret, the deſire one hath to know the reſt, makes one endeavour to Divine it, they began to doubt at that very time, that the Queen anſwered Don *Carlos* his paſſion. This paſſion at firſt flatter'd their animoſity, they were glad for ſome moments that they had in their hands an infallible way of revenging themſelves upon this Prince, by diſcovering his Love to his Father: But afterwards coming to make reflection upon the King's jealous humour, and upon his

natural cruelty, they conſidered the ſtrange extremities, to which apparently it would carry him, and were ſtricken with horrour at that thought. How redoubtable an enemy ſoever they had in the perſon of Don *Carlos* they intended not to attaque his life, nor ever thought themſelves capable of ſuch an intent. No body becomes wicked all at once; and it is not for all ſorts of Souls to reſolve upon a great piece of villany the firſt time it comes into their thoughts. Vice is arriv'd to by degrees as well as Vertue.

Theſe two Miniſters apprehended above all things, leſt the Queen ſhould preoccupy her Husband's mind about the affair of *Bearn*, ſo that afterwards he would not believe the truth. They judged, that in the inquietude the King was in, to know how this enterpriſe had been diſcover'd, he would fix himſelf upon the firſt opinion ſhould be given him of it. This Prince even deſperate with the ill ſucceſs of his deſign, looked

no more upon the Duke *D' Alva* with ſo favourable an eye as he was wont to do, and perhaps meditated in his own heart his open diſgrace, thereby to diſcharge himſelf of the blame of this conſpiracy. To avoid this blow he was forced to diſcover to him the truth; but becauſe the end of this diſcovery was to convince the King, that it was not through the Duke *D' Alva*'s fault that their attempt had failed, the Duke did not judge it convenient to ſpeak to him himſelf. *Rui Gomez* was not much leſs ſuſpected then he in this affair; he had almoſt as great a part in it as the Duke. They thought then that they had need of ſome third perſon to render them that good office; and finding none ſo proper for their purpoſe as *Antonio Perez*, the Secretary of State, they reſolved to engage him in their intelligence. This man, who had no intereſt to hurt either the Prince or Queen, appeared to them difficult to

be gained. Nevertheleſs *Rui Gomez* preſumed enough upon his addreſs to attempt the bringing it about. The thing proved much eaſier to him than he thought. *Perez* was paſſionately in love with the Princeſs of *Eboli*, and till then he had never been able to obtain any thing of her. He ask'd at firſt whether ſhe were of the Secret; and being told that ſhe was not, after all the refuſals he knew he muſt make, he engaged himſelf to do all they deſired of him. This dextrous Lover knew how furious the Princeſs was; he doubted not but ſhe was almoſt deſperate, that an intrigue of that conſequence ſhould lie hid from her, and knew ſhe was capable of doing any thing to gratifie him that ſhould diſcover it to her. *Rui Gomez* went preſently to give an account of his negotiation to the Duke *d' Alva*, proud of his good ſucceſs, and the moſt contented man in the world to have given his Wife a Gallant an infallible way of corrupting

ing her. And *Perez* knew ſo well how to make uſe of his Secret with his Miſtreſs, that he made her buy it as dear he pleaſed.

In the mean time the Queen, who proved great with child at her return from *Bayonne*, lay in of the *Infanta Katharine Michaelle*, her Second Daughter, who was ſince Dutcheſs of *Savoy*. The Miniſters who knew the power the Queens beauty gave her over her Husbands mind, thought fit to take the time of her lying in to juſtifie the Duke *d'Alva*, that ſo they might give the King the leiſure of forming a reſolution upon that, they intended he ſhould know, before he could have time to talk with the Queen her ſelf. The charge *Perez* had of Foreign Affairs, gave him often opportunity of entertaining his Majeſty in private. On the morrow morning he brought in the Diſcourſe of the Conſpiracy of *Bearn*, upon this account, that they had heard, that the Queen of

France

of *France* seemed to be very angry at it, and that she began to revenge her self for it in favouring the Rebels in *Flanders*, who were then in the first Fits of their Fury. At first he confessed to the King, that he had a long time hesitated to discover to him what he knew concerning the ill success of this Enterprise, what Obligation soever lay upon him to do it; but that after having well thought upon it, he believed he could not without a Crime continue to be silent. After that he recounted to him exactly that which the Duke *d'Alva* had learn'd at *Bayonne*, concerning the manner in which they had been discovered; he added the Discourses which Don *Carlos* had had upon this business, in presence of Don *John* and the Princess of *Eboli*, against those that were concerned in it; and he ended, in praying the King to pardon him the Secret, he had till then made him of those things he could not tell him, without

out offending in some sort the Two Persons of the world, who (after his own) ought to be most Sacred in his Subjects Hearts.

This Discourse put the Kings Mind into an extraordinary perplexity; and though as yet he did not suspect the Queen of any thing, his Love made him find the Union of Sentiments, which by this Affair appeared to be between her and Don *Carlos* very strange. His Mind possess'd by this first motion of Jealousie, made him look with indifference upon the Attempt they had made upon his Authority; and the care of his Grandeur, which was so natural to him upon all other occasions, gave place for this once to a more sensible and more delicate Consideration. He observed then for the first time his Sons Assiduity about his Wife, and he remember'd they had been a long while together destin'd for each other; but he came presently to himself, and considering the

the vertue and courage of the Queen, he wholly condemned all such weak Suspicions. She had already given other marks of the love she conserved for her Country. Some time before the difference of the Precedency of the two Crowns having been decided at *Rome* in favour of that of *France*, she could not so well dissemble the joy she had of it, but that she let go some small Testimony of her mind. Her first Lady of Honour would have represented to her, that she ought to be more concerned in the discontent of her Husband upon this occasion. But the Queen answered her, That as she did not wonder at the Kings Grief, so neither ought he to wonder at her joy; and that for her part she was glad to have all the world know, that the House * out of which she was issued was better than that unto which she had allied her self. The King making reflection

* Father *Hilarion* of *Coffa*, in his Elogy of this Queen.

flection upon this Discourse, was fully persuaded, that what she had done against the Enterprise of *Bearn* proceeded from the same Principle of Affection for her Kindred; and he considered this horrible Enterprise, in which Don *Carlos* seemed to desire to out-vie the Queen, as a Generosity pardonable in so Young a man.

Yet though he was willing enough to be at quiet in this point, he resolved to have a clearer Knowledge of their Commerce for the time to come; but he thought there was no other Jealousie mingled with this Resolution, than that he ought to have of his Authority. He made great Changes in the most important Offices of the Court, that so he might bestow upon the Princess of *Eboli* the first of all those of the Queens Houshold, without making appear any Affectation in his Choice. The familiarity this woman had maintained with Don *Carlos* ever since

her

her Husband had been his Governour, render'd her fitter than any other to penetrate into his Secrets. This Consideration joyn'd to that she had already reported of the Threatnings he had made in her presence, contributed as much as the favour of *Ruy Gomez*, to make her be chosen by the King for this Imployment. Don *Carlos*, who thought still that she loved him, ever since that which had past between them, was not in the least disturbed at her new Promotion; and the Queen, who knew that her Husband had too many Friends in *France* to be ignorant of what she had done, was no way surprised by all this Change of Offices. She imagin'd the reason of it at first, and Don *Carlos* trying to re-assure her, in answering for the Princess of *Eboli*, the Queen press'd him to tell her, from whence came the great Confidence he had in that Woman? But he could never get leave of his Modesty to satisfie her de-

demand. Yet he perceived afterwards, that he was deceived, when he ſaw how carefully the Princeſs of *Eboli* watched them. And he not daring to complain of the Inconvenience he received by her Preſence, ſhe pleaſed her ſelf wonderfully in tormenting this poor Prince. She feigned to have more Friendſhip for him than ever; never failing to wait upon the Queen whereſoever ſhe were, as ſoon as ſhe knew that he was with her; and ſhe made as if it had been her that drew her thither. But though this Womans Vigilancy was incredible, the Queen and Don *Carlos* found a little while after an opportunity of entertaining one another in particular. The King, who was as much buſied about his Eſcurial as one may imagine, by the fearful Expence he was at for it, invited the Queen to go ſee the beginnings of the proud Structure he was raiſing, to be an eternal monument of the Victory of S. *Quintin*. All that renew-

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ed in this Princeſſes Soul the remembrance of a Battle, that had been the fountain of all the Misfortunes of her Life, ought not apparently to be very pleaſing to her.

Nevertheleſs ſhe ſaw the Preparations that were made for Immortalizing the Memory of that Unfortunate Day, with all the Cheerfulneſs and Expreſſions of Contentment the King could have deſired of her, or that he had in himſelf. It was in this place that the Princeſs of *Eboli* left the Queen and Prince alone with the King, and that the King having alſo left them to give his order to ſome of his Builders. Don *Carlos*, who could not longer live in ſuch a Conſtraint, took that time to conjure the Queen to give him ſome aſſured means of talking with her in private, when it ſhould be neceſſary for their common Intereſt ſo to do. He preſs'd her to it in ſo touching a manner, that ſhe conſented to him at the very firſt, ſeduced by that poor Prin-

ces

ces Deſpair; ſo that they ſet themſelves to find out ſome probable ways, but they all appear'd ſo dangerous to the Queen, that ſhe reſolv'd never to make uſe of them, how eaſie ſoever Don *Carlos* would make her believe they were. The ſtate of Affairs ſtood thus, when the Marqueſs of *Bergh* and the Baron of *Monteigni*, Deputies from *Flanders*, arrived at the Court. And as their Commiſſion was very dangerous, they had founded their principal hopes upon the report of the Princes Generoſity, and the good nature of the Queen. To be unhappy, was enough to deſerve the Protection of that Princeſs, and he that was Vertuous had merit enough to pretend to the Friendſhip of Don *Carlos*. The Deputies repreſented to them the ſad condition of the Nobility of *Flanders*, ſince the ill Offices that the Cardinal of *Granvella*, the principal Miniſter of the Dutcheſs of *Parma*, their Governeſs, had done them,

them with the King. They exaggerated their innocence and fidelity in the past troubles. They particularly conjured the Prince not to abandon so many of the Emperors bravest Servants, and the most dear objects of his tendereſt affections to the violent and precipitate counſels that the jealouſie of their Vertue, and the envie of their Glory inſpir'd the Duke *d' Alva* with, and, they aſſur'd him, that the report of his courage was the onely conſolation they had in their misfortune.

Don *Carlos*, whoſe natural inclination for the War had till then been ſuſpended by the violence of his love, was extreamly aſhamed at the hearing of this diſcourſe, that he had never yet done any thing for the getting of Glory; he was yet more animated by the Letters which the Deputies preſented him from the Count of *Egmont*: This Count ſummoned the Prince to make good the Promiſe he had given him here-

tofore,

tofore, to go in perſon into *Flanders* as ſoon as the War ſhould be there kindled. He repreſented the Affairs of thoſe Provinces in ſo favourable a diſpoſition for Don *Carlos*, that the Prince reſolved to make the Government of them to be given to him, and hoped, when he ſhould be their, quickly to put himſelf into a condition of undertaking all that his valour and ambition ſhould counſel him, after that the troubles ſhould be once appeaſed by his preſence. He had hardly well formed this reſolution, when the Image of the Queen preſented its ſelf to his imagination more lovely and charming then he had ever yet ſeen her, and made him doubt whether he ſhould ever have the force to leave her or no; but, making a ſerious reflection upon the State of his Affairs, he plainly ſaw, that all things ought to confirm him in his firſt reſolution.

At the beginning of their affection the extreame tenderneſs of the Prin-

ceſſes Age, had not permitted her to hide from Don *Carlos* the eſteem and pitty ſhe was toucht with for him; but afterwards, time having made her wiſer, and perceiving that the teſtimonies of Friendſhip ſhe gave him, as innocent as they were, did yet nouriſh his Love; ſhe repreſented to him upon all occaſions the ill conſequences of this Paſſion, and the miſeries to which it would expoſe them both. How much ſoever he were poſſeſſed with it, he could not hinder himſelf from acknowledging that ſhe was in the right, and he durſt not ſeem to take it ill that ſhe lived with him for ſome days after a more reſerved manner then ordinary. In ſo cruel a diſturbance of mind, he thought, that he ought to make one generous effort upon himſelf, to deliver this Princeſs from an unfortunate Paſſion, that gave her ſo juſt cauſes of inquietude. And that he could not better rid himſelf of it, then by a long abſence, and a great deal of buſineſs;

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He thought ſo indeed at firſt, but he quickly changed his mind at the preſence of the Queen, and conſidering what was the pleaſure of ſeeing her, he well perceived he ſhould never reſolve to ſee her no more. In this thought he went and gave her an account of what had paſſed between the Deputies and him, and of the project he had formed. He askt her pardon a thouſand times over, for being able to think for ſome moments that he could live abſent from her; but, the Queen, who aimed at nothing but to cure him of his paſſion, obliged him, notwithſtanding his reſiſtance to purſue his deſign of the expedition into *Flanders*, and to make him reſolve upon it the more eaſily, ſhe repreſented to him, That this Voyage would diſſipate the ill humour the King was in, through his ſuſpicion of their affection; and that, ſo being leſs obſerved at his return, and more conſiderable and abſolute, by reaſon of the glory he would doubtleſly

doubtleſly acquire, they might live together with leſs inquietude. Don *Carlos* partly perſwaded by theſe reaſons, but much more by the blind obedience he had ſworn to the Queen in all things, declared himſelf openly in favour of the Nobility of the Low-Countries, to the great ſcandal of the Inquiſitors, who held them to be almoſt all infected with Hereſie, and who had not yet forgotten the buſineſs of *Charles* the Fifth's Will. He made the King be told, That if he would give him the Government of theſe Provinces, he would be anſwerable to him upon his life for their obedience. It would be difficult to expreſs to what a degree *Rui Gomez* and the Duke *d' Alva* were allarm'd at this deſign.

The Authority that an employment of that conſequence was like to give to the Heir of the Crown, appeared to them to be their evident ruine. They judg'd, That at his return from this expedition, in which he

he would infallibly have good ſucceſs, this Prince would be his Fathers firſt Miniſter, and that by conſequence they muſt depend upon him.

The Duke *d'Alva* above all, who had the ſame pretenſions with *Don Carlos*, engaged *Rui Gomez*, who was more familiar with the King than he, to make him conſider how much this Enterpriſe would raiſe his Son above him in the hearts of the *Flemmings*.

Perez, without ſeeming to act by conſent with them, put him alſo in fear of the ſtreight League which Don *Carlos* would doubtleſs make with *France* by the means of the Queen, if he were once Maſter of the Low Countries.

Theſe *Advertiſements* made all the Impreſſion they were capable of making upon the mind of a Prince naturally jealous of his Authority, and fearful of his Sons Ambition.

The King thought no more of any thing, but how to refuſe Don *Carlos* with a good grace; and ſo that he

might not take his Refuſal for an Affront.

He made him be told, that he granted his Requeſt, and that he was raviſh'd that they had both happen'd upon the ſame intention, but that he was reſolved to go himſelf and eſtabliſh him in *Flanders*, and that they would not ſhortly go away together for that deſign: that it would not be handſom for him to live ſecurely in *Spain*, and in the mean time to expoſe his onely Son to the accidents of ſo furious a Rebellion, and that he would ſhare the danger with him, and afterwards let him reap all the glory.

The noiſe of this Voyage was immediately ſpread abroad into all parts, by reaſon of the preparations the King made for it to deceive Don *Carlos*; yet no body could believe it.

In the mean time how groundleſs ſoever this noiſe appeared, it filled the minds of the Rebels, yet wavering with terror; and the King, to confirm it more and more, made ſo con-

conſiderable an Expence in Equipages, that even *Bergh* and *Monteigni*, who had laughed at it till then, durſt no longer doubt of its truth. The Queen and Don *Carlos* were at firſt cheated by appearances as well as the others, but they undeceived themſelves ſooner than any.

When the Equipages were finiſh'd, the King, who ſaw that people would ſoon be diſabus'd if he began not his journey, could find no other Expedient to excuſe his ſtay, but the feigning to be ſick. This pretence wrought its effect pretty well in the Countries afar off; but what care ſoever he took to make his ſickneſs be believed in his Court, and what conſtraint ſoever this poor Prince brought himſelf under, to live after a manner that might confirm the opinion he had a mind to give of himſelf, he could never deceive his Wife and his Son.

In this Conjuncture, one day that a great deal of Company that had

been with the Queen, and had discourſed a long time about the Kings Voyage into *Flanders*, were gone out, Don *Carlos*, Don *John*, and the Princeſs of *Eboli* being left alone with her, at firſt they made an Obſervation altogether, How Courtiers do often torment themſelves to divine the Cauſes and Effects of that which ſhall never be. After having ſome time laughed at thoſe that had ſpoken of the Voyage, Don *Carlos* came inſenſibly to laugh at the Voyage it ſelf, and at the violence the King did himſelf to counterfeit the ſick man; he ſaid, That *Charles* the Fifth had made Voyages enough for himſelf and his Son too, and that the King would repoſe both for himſelf and his Father. The Queen did not hear theſe words, becauſe ſhe was obliged to talk privately with ſome perſons that had buſineſs with her.

In the mean time while Don *John* and the Princeſs of *Eboli* talked ſoftly together, Don *Carlos* in a penſive po-

posture set himself to make a little book, in which he wrote these words in Capital Letters upon the first page, *The great and admirable Voyages of King Philip*; and in every one of the other pages of the book he wrote one of the following Titles, *The Voyage from Madrid to the Escurial, the Voyage from the Escurial to Toledo, from Toledo to Madrid, from Madrid to the Aranjuez, from the Aranjuez to the Pardo, from the Pardo to the Escurial.* And after this manner he filled the whole book with the Kings Voyages to his Houses of Pleasure, and to some of the greatest Towns in *Spain*. The Queen could not keep her self from laughing at this imagination of the Prince, how dangerous soever she thought it; but as she read this paper one came to tell her, that the King was newly fallen into a swoon, and that he was very ill. At this news she had onely the leisure to recommend the book to Don *Carlos*. The Prince,

* *Brantome* in his *Philip* the Second.

who would needs follow her as ſoon as might be, contented himſelf to throw it into a little Cloſet, of which he ſhut the door after him. He knew not that the Princeſs of *Eboli* had falſe keys to all the Queens Locks. He was hardly out of the room but ſhe ſeiſed upon his Writing; and when ſhe had ſeen what it was, ſhe was extremely glad to have in her hands ſo conſiderable a means of prejudicing him in the Kings mind. The firſt thing ſhe thought of was, how ſhe might do to keep this Paper without any ones knowing that ſhe had it. She doubted not but the Queen had ſeen the conſequence it might be of, and that ſhe would ſeek it as ſoon as ſhe ſhould be come back. For this purpoſe, without loſing a moment of time, ſhe cauſed another little book to be made in all points like that of Don *Carlos*'s, and which contained the ſame things. She made the Prince's writing to be perfectly well counterfeited, and put that falſe book in the

place

place of the true, which ſhe gave her Husband. The Queen at her return having found this counterfeit writing in the ſame place that Don *Carlos* had told her, was in ſo great haſte to burn it, that ſhe threw it into the fire almoſt without reading any thing in it, no wiſe doubting this Cheat.

In the mean time the Kings diſſembling was turned into a reality. At his coming to himſelf out of the ſwoun he had been in, he was found to have a ſtrong Fever, which ſoon chang'd it ſelf into a regular Tertian Ague: but people gave leſs credit to his ſickneſs when it was true than they had done whileſt it was but feigned. The Rebels of *Flanders* ſeeing that this report had laſted ſo long, doubted no more but that it was a trick of that Princes policy. And in that Opinion they purſued their deſigns with more heat than before. This news redoubled both the Kings Melancholy and his Sickneſs. Don *Carlos* ſeeing that the inſtances

he ſhould make to be ſent into *Flanders* would but diſquiet him more and more, would not renew them; but his Father, who thought him not ſo diſcreet, and who ſaw him unceſſantly by his bed-ſide, took his aſſiduity for a dumb ſollicitation; yet this aſſiduity had other reaſons: The Queen never abandoning the ſick man, Don *Carlos* could not ſee her any where elſe, but living in his preſence with great circumſpection, and not daring almoſt to ſpeak to one another before him. Don *Carlos* ſuffered very much by this conſtraint, and their Intereſts received a conſiderable prejudice by it: In ſo delicate a conjuncture they had a great many advices to give one another, and a great many meaſures to take by conſent. There was no hopes that the King would be cured of a long while, and the Phyſicians aſſured them, that his Ague would be of a great length. The Queen and Don *Carlos* judging that there would be too much danger in writing to one

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another, resolved to chuse some faithful person, to whom they might safely tell what they would have one another know. The Prince, who thought that his Uncle Don *John* had been their very good Friend, cast his eyes upon him, to honour him with this Confidence: But the Queen thought she had seen divers times in the eyes of this Uncle something that spake to her of Love; and she had observed some kind of officiousness in the Princess of *Eboli* for this same Don *John*, that shewed there was some Intelligence between them. These Considerations obliged the Queen to make Don *Carlos* change his design, yet without acquainting him with her reasons. The Prince had not dared to propose to her the Marquess of *Posa*, his Favourite, because she knew him not so particularly as she did Don *John*. This Favorite was the most accomplish'd of all the Noblemen, who had been bred up in the Quality of Child of

Honour, or Companions to the young Princes. Although he had a great deal of Vivacity, he was one of those naturally regular Souls, equally capable of force and moderation. Don *Carlos*, who had an excellent faculty of discerning, had at first remarked a Character of mind, so rare amongst young people. The Marquess was no less charmed with the ardor that Don *Carlos* testifi'd for all great and noble things; and they had formed for one another an affection, hardly enough to be found between a Prince and a Courtier, because it was founded upon nothing, but the mutual admiration of each others vertue. And as there is no Personage at Court more hard or dangerous to act than that of Favourite to the Heir of the Crown, the Marquess had intreated Don *Carlos* to make the least noise he could of the Privacy wherewith he was pleased to honour him. So that though they lived in a perfect union, there appeared almost nothing of it

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in publick, onely that the Prince found his Converſation much more agreeable than that of other people, and all the world did the like. The Myſtery they made of their Friendſhip rendered this Favourite more fit to ſerve the Queen and Don *Carlos* upon this occaſion. And not being known to be ſo much devoted to the Prince as indeed he was, the diſcourſes he ſhould have with the Queen would be much the leſs ſuſpected. But ſhe knowing that Don *Carlos* was eaſily to be deceived, would her ſelf examine the Marqueſs of *Poſa*, before ſhe would open her ſelf to him. The firſt time ſhe met him at the Kings Apartment, under pretence of ſome command ſhe had to lay upon him, ſhe found the means of engaging him in a particular converſation. His prudence appeared to her ſo great, that ſhe was even charmed therewith. He was not leſs taken with the Queens wit; and his natural moderation was never of ſo great

great use to him, as upon this occasion. Considering the manner in which this Princess made her self known to him in this Discourse, which was heightened by the lustre of her Beauty, and her charming Sweetness, any other man that had not been so absolutely Master of himself as he was, would doubtless have fallen in love with her. But though he did not do so, they could not hinder one another in the rest of the Commerce they had together, from conceiving for each other all the esteem and friendship they both merited.

We are always apt enough to believe, that people divine those secret sentiments that are truly ours; but we fear not being suspected of those we have not. The Queen, who troubled her head about nothing, but hiding those that Don *Carlos* had for her, and who had none for the Marquess of *Posa*, but what were very consonant to reason, took not so much

much care as ſhe ought to have done to conceal them. She feared not being ſuſpected of having any Criminal ones for that Favourite. The Marqueſs, that he might anſwer her goodneſs as he ought was often engaged to ſhew more eagerneſs for her ſervice, than the exact Rules of Prudence would have permitted to be ſeen. And as they were neither of them without Enemies, this Carriage quickly made a noiſe in the world. But they not imagining it would ſo do, becauſe they were conſcious of their own innocency, hardly took any notice thereof.

In the mean time the King was cured, and the Queen proved with child. At firſt he was extremely glad of it, whether it were out of the hopes of having another Son beſides Don *Carlos*, or that as yet doubting of the perfect eſtabliſhment of his Health, this Greatneſs appeared to him to be an aſſured mark of it; but his joy was not of long continuance.

The

The Miniſters, who were afraid of the ſecret favour of the Marqueſs of *Poſa*, ordered the matter ſo, that the Queens Commerce with this Marqueſs came quickly to the knowledge of the King. This ſuſpicious Prince, at the very firſt notice thereof, had his mind troubled with jealouſie, and not finding his reckoning in ſome account of time, he was pleaſed to make upon the ſtate of his Wife's Greatneſs, * did not ſtick to think the Marqueſs guilty of a Crime, that would have drawn upon him more Envy than all his Vertues. This thought made a ſtrange diſorder in his heart. All the Graces, both of Body and Mind, that Nature had ſo liberally beſtowed on this Unfortunate Favourite, and that were capable of touching the moſt Barbarous Soul, rendred him by ſo much the more odious to the King, as that Prince conſidered no more all thoſe precious Ta-

* *Mayerne Turquett*, in his Hiſtory of *Spain*.

Talents but as ſo many Criminal Charms that had ſeduced his Wife's Heart. Nevertheleſs, how dangerous ſoever this Diſpoſition of the Kings Mind were, perhaps his Reaſon would have returned to him, had it not been for a thing that happened at that very time, and which made him fully believe what he did but ſuſpect before.

* Among other publick Teſtimonies of joy that were made for his Recovery, there was a Magnificent Tournament, in which every Cavalier was obliged to declare himſelf for ſome Lady of the Court, and to wear her Colours. The Evening before this great day, the Marqueſs of *Poſa* happening to be in the Queens Chamber, which was full of Company, ſhe made him name to her all the Ladies that had Knights to defend their Beauties. The Prince and Don *John* were the onely men that could declare

* Mr. *Mezeray*, in his great Hiſtory.

clare themſelves to be hers; and they not having done it, perhaps through fear of diſcovering ſomething of what they had in their Souls, it ſo fell out, when they had done ſpeaking, that the Queen was the onely perſon that had no body to run for her. She obſerved it her ſelf, and complaining of it in a jeſting way, the Marqueſs, who knew he might uſe any ſort of pleaſantry with her, told her with a wonderful ſerious look, *That ſhe muſt blame Nature for it; and that if ſhe had been beautiful like the others, ſhe would doubtleſs have found ſome Knight as they had done.*

All the Company applauded this Raillery, and the Queen anſwered him as ſeriouſly as he had ſpoken, *That to puniſh him for his inſolency, ſhe commanded him to be her Knight, that ſo he might have the ſhame of ſerving the leaſt beautiful of all the Ladies.*

This

This Gallantry was publick, and all the People of the first Quality at Court were witnesses of it.

Yet the King could not keep himself from thinking that there was some Mystery in it, and that this Conversation was an artifice of the Queen to give her Lover an assured means of declaring himself for her with impunity. Yet he was not at first fully confirmed in this opinion; but on the morrow morning, when he saw the Marquess enter into the Lists, carrying for his Device upon his Shield a Sun in its highest Elevation, with these words, *Nothing can see me without being burnt.*

This Prince was fully persuaded of the sad thought that stuck in his mind. The unfortunate Knight won the Prize of the first Courses, and though that were ordinary enough with him, the King at this time took his Address for an effect of his Love; and this Imagination touch'd him so to the quick, that he could not endure

dure to let the Juſting be finiſhed, and he feigned that he found himſelf ill, to have a pretence of breaking them off, and to hinder people from perceiving the Fury into which this Innocent Spectacle had put him.

At firſt he reſolved to give the Marqueſs of *Poſa* his Death in ſuch a manner, that neither he nor the Queen could be ignorant of its cauſe; but *Rui Gomez*, whom he conſulted about it, made him ſee the Conſequences of a buſineſs of that nature, and that was like to make ſo much noiſe. He let him know the ſtreight Friendſhip that was between Don *Carlos* and this Marqueſs, and made him comprehend that there was nothing that was not to be feared from the reſentment of the Prince for the loſs of a Perſon ſo dear to him, if once he came to know the Authors of it.

* *Mayerne Turquet.* * He contented himſelf to have the Marqueſs Stab'd ſome

ſome time afterwards one night in the Streets, as he was retiring himſelf from Court; the better to keep the truth of the buſineſs from being inſpected, when the Aſſaſſines ſaw him dead, they feigned in the preſence of his Attendants, that they had taken him for another man. The Queen reſented, as ſhe ought, the loſs of ſo perfect a Friend, and ſhe ſaw at the very firſt all ſhe was conſequently to ſuffer by it. As for Don *Carlos*, he could not at firſt diſcover the true cauſe of it, but afterwards he conſidered the little appearance there was, that a Man ſo well known as the Dead Man was, ſhould be taken for another. On the other ſide, he ſaw, that there was no body but his Father that durſt undertake ſuch an Attempt; ſo that he did not heſitate no more than the Queen to divine, who was the Author of it. In the mean time they neither of them miſtruſted, that it

was

was of the Marqueſs that the King had been Jealous, and imagining rather that which was like to have been, then that which really was; they thought that this Favourite had been killed as a Confident, and not as a Lover, and that they were diſcovered. In this opinion, conſidering the Kings unmeaſurable paſſion for his Wife, his averſion for the Prince, and his natural inclinaiion to ſhed blood, they judged themſelves loſt.

And they thought, that the King being well aſſured that they could not eſcape his vengeance, had begun by this Aſſaſſinate, that ſo he might make them feel it the longer.

There is nothing ſo ſecret in Princes Courts that is not diſcovered by ſome people, which one doth not diſtruſt. Don *Carlos*, much about this time, ſitting down one day at the Table, found under his Plate a Paper, which contain'd theſe words.

There are ſome very juſt Counſels

which

which yet are not given, but one comes not out of desperate affairs, without extraordinary resolutions. Those, in whom Heaven hath put such qualities, as are to render a great many others happy, besides those that possess them, are obliged to accomplish their destiny, which prevails over all other Obligations. Generous Souls perish not but for want of having an opinion bad enough of the wicked. That Patience, which abandoneth the days of a Gallant man to the violence of his Enemies, is weakness, baseness of heart, crime, and not vertue. Humanity for those that have none, is the most dangerous sort of folly.

In the mean time the Prince resolved to try one innocent way, before he would have recourse to the utmost extremity. This way was, to renew with great earnestness the request he had made to be sent into *Flanders*, where the state of Affairs demanded a more present, and speedy

remedy

remedy then ever; He did it in termes, that made the King comprehend, that he would have what he desired, and that there was no safety to refuse him; He judged it his best way to express his mind in this absolute manner, for he thought, that if he were discovered, he had nothing more to Husband, and if he were not, it might happen that the King, sollicited by his jealousie, and affrighted by this imperious way of proceeding, would grant him any thing in the World to be rid of him.

This unfortunate Father, whose mind was more free to see the consequences of his Cruelty, after he had satisfied it, was again fallen into his natural timidity; he saw plainly that he must necessarily send an Army into *Flanders*, and he was afraid of irritating Don *Carlos* his resentment, yet fresh for the death of his Friend, if he refused him the Command of his Army, which he

he demanded in ſuch high termes.

Rui Gomez, who had found the King ſo reſolute in the buſineſs of the Marqueſs, was not a little aſtoniſhed to ſee him ſo unreſolved in an occaſion of much greater importance. The Intereſt which this Miniſter had in his Maſters welfare, made him look with dread upon the weakneſs of that Prince who was going to put the Arms into his Sons hands, wherewith he was like to have his own Throat cut the firſt.

As there is no reaſon ſo ſtrong as fear, to oblige the moſt unſtable ſpirits to determine themſelves, the King was ready to reſolve himſelf in favour of Don *Carlos*.

Rui Gomez, who ſaw it well, knew not how to hinder it, but having a very preſent wit, he bethought himſelf all of a ſudden of that Book of the Kings Voyages, which his Wife had found in the Queens Cloſe, written with Don *Carlos* his hand, and which he had lookt upon ever ſince as a

Toy,

Toy, which might yet produce ſome great effect, if it were employed with diſcretion; And, now he thoght he had found the occaſion of uſing it.

He told the King, That he thought himſelf obliged to let him know a little thing, that till then he had not thought worthy of acquainting him with, but which in the preſent conjuncture, would help him much the better to gueſs at the Genius and Sentiments of his Son.

The King to whom this affair appeared of greater conſequence then *Rui Gomez* made ſhew of thinking it, would needs examine the Book himſelf; and, knowing it to be of his Sons own Writing, he entred into a profound thoughtfulneſs, in which this Miniſter thought it beſt to leave him.

After that he was a little come to himſelf, from the firſt trouble of Mind, into which ſo bloody a Raillery, made by two perſons ſo dear unto him,

him, had at firſt caſt him; his antient ſuſpitions of *Don Carlos*, his love for the Queen, awakened themſelves in his Soul with more violence then ever. He could not comprehend that a Wife and a Son ſhould divert themſeves in that manner, at the coſt of a Father and a Husband that was their King, without living in the moſt Criminal familiarity: But, the Marqueſs of *Poſa* coming preſently into his mind, he could not believe that the Queen was in love with them both, eſpecially, Don *Carlos* and the Marqueſs being ſo united as they were; and, he concluded, that it muſt neceſſarily be, that one was the Lover, and the other the Confident: Yet, what effort of wit ſoever he could make, he could never determine in himſelf which was the Lover. But, which ſoever of the two it were, he ſtill found that the death of the Marqueſs was but too juſt, and that Don *Carlos* was equally culpable.

Howe're the matter went, he would not authorize the Railleries his Son made upon his manner of life, by giving him the means of leading ſo different a one in *Flanders*.

If this Prince, who had yet done nothing, had the boldneſs to treat his Father with ſo much contempt, what would he not have dared to have done, if Fortune had been favourable to his ambition.

The King made him be bold, That in the fearful diſorder in which *Flanders* was, he thought he could not ſend him thither, without expoſing his life to inevitable danger; but that the Duke *d'Alva* ſhould go thither with a powerful Army within a ſhort time, and that as ſoon as his Army ſhould have rendred his ſide the ſtrongeſt, he ſhould be free to do whatever he would deſire.

This refuſal fully confirmed the Prince in the opinion he had, that his ruine was reſolved upon, ſo that he rendred himſelf to the inſtances that the

the Rebels of *Flanders* had been a long time making to him by the Count of *Egmont* and their Deputies, to go and put himſelf at their head. They promiſed him, That if he would grant them a few things, that were very reaſonable, they would obey him with more fidelity, then the Catholicks obey'd the King.

Don *Carlos* doubted not, but that if he were once Maſter of this Revolted People, the King would abandon to him the reſt of *Flanders*, though it were but to hinder him from poſſeſſing himſelf of it by force, as it would be eaſie for him to do.

The Marqueſs of *Bergh* and *Monteigni* had ſeveral Conferences with him upon this Project, and they took together ſo juſt and ſo ſolid Meaſures for the executing of it, that they could not fail of ſucceſs, provided, that the Prince conſerved to himſelf the liberty of Acting. It was that to which they exhorted him prin-

cipally, and if he had taken their Counſel, he had began his journey at at that very time. But, Don *Carlos* judged, that there would be too much raſhneſs in declaring himſelf after that manner, before he had eſtabliſhed the correſpondency that were neeeſſary for him: but, he promiſed them, that in the mean time, he would make uſe of ſuch powerfull precautions for the ſafety of his perſon, that he ſhould be able to give them a good account of it. * Beſides, a Coffer filled with Fire Armes, which he made be ſet at his Beds-head; he cauſed ſome little Piſtols to be made, of a new Invention, to carry alwayes about him, without being ſeen. And that he might hinder himſelf from being ſurprized in his ſleep, he commanded a famous French Artiſt, who workt at the *Eſcurial*, to make a kind of Lock for his Chamber that could not be open'd but on the inſide, and he

* Mr de Thou.

he put every night under his Bolſter two Swords and a Caſe of Piſtols.

Whilſt this unfortunate Prince haſtened perhaps his undoing, by the ſole opinion he had that he was undone; his Enemies forgot nothing to take from him alwayes of reconciling himſelf with his Father. The King had not yet ſeen the Queen in private, ſince the death of the Marqueſs of *Poſa*, and they feared that all their labour would prove to be in vain, if he ſaw her again, and that ſhe would eaſily take out of his heart all that which they had put into it. Although it might happen that what they feared ſhould not come to paſs, yet it was poſſible that it might come to paſs: And conſidering the conſequeuce of which the thing was to them, they ought not to put any thing to the hazard.

To take from this Princeſs the occaſion of undoing in one night, that which had coſt them ſo much care and time, they bethought themſelves

of a means which would appear ridiculous, if it had not ſucceeded.

* At the Voyage which the Court of *France* made along the River of *Loire* in the time of *Francis* the Second, there ran a report, That his Servants ſought out little Chiidren to bathe that young King in their blood, whom they feigned to be troubled with the Diſeaſe which is cured by this ſtrange remedy: Nay, and there were ſome perſons that went ſome dayes journeys before the Court, and who examined carefully the children of the places where it was to paſs, to obſerve thoſe that they found fit for the uſe which the Phyſicians were to make of them. Theſe unknown perſons ſpread ſo general a fear in all their way, that all the people thought no more of any thing, but how to hide from them that which they pretended to ſeek.

* *Mayerne Turquet, La Planches* Hiſtory; *La Places Memoire; Monſieur de Mezerai; Le Laboureur; Diogenes*, &c.

The

The Queen-Mother having diſcovered the Authors of this horible report, made ſome of them be taken; They diſcovered at their death by whom they had been ſet on; but, thoſe which received their Confeſſion, judge it not ſafe for them to divulge it.

If the continual infirmities of the King made ſo extravagant a calumny be ſo eaſily believed among his own People, it's not hard to judge of the effect it produced in Forreign Countries, where thoſe ſorts of Newes alwayes find more credit then in the places where they are done. The King of *Spain* teſtified a great deal of trouble about it. He was afraid that his Wife had ſome ſecret diſpoſition to this ſame illneſs, which often an hereditary diſtemper. The Small pox which ſhe had had ſince that, was accompanyed with ſome equivocall accidents that were common with that infirmity. They reſolved to make the King believe, that ſhe had

had ſome others, much more dangerous then the former at this laſt greatneſs. And as he had a mind very eaſie to be wrought upon in that which concern'd his health, they thought that if they ſtrengthned this ſtory by the teſtimony of ſome perſons not to be ſuſpected, it would be enough to hinder him from ever ſeeing his Wife again in private. The Princeſs of *Eboli* was to give him the firſt notice of it, ſhe was obliged ſo to do, by the fidelity ſhe had promiſed him, in the employmeut ſhe had about the Queen. And that ſame French-woman for whom Don *John* had formerly made appear ſome inclination, was to confirm that which the Princeſs ſhould ſay. This young woman was one of thoſe meddling ſpirits, born for the management of an intrigue; and ſhe was inconſolable, that all the favour ſhe had with her Miſtreſs, had never been able to intereſt her in any important confidence. The Princeſs of *Eboli* commanded

Don

Don *John* to counterfeit the Lover a ſecond time, by that means abſolutely to gain to them this dangerous Perſon. This Prince, who found ſome ſweetneſs in troubling the Kings happineſs, obeyed with great eagerneſs. But the young woman, much offended by the coldneſs he had had for her, would not believe him except he gave her ſome extraordinary aſſurances. Don *John*, in haſte to finiſh his buſineſs, did not trick to make her a promiſe of Marriage, upon condition that ſhe ſhould tell the King whatſoever they would have her. The thing ſucceeded much more eaſily then they had hoped. The King, whoſe Love was already changed into indignation, ran blindly into the Snare they had laid for him. The Duke *d' Alva* who had deferred his Voyage, to attend the Succeſs of this Artifice, went a way for *Flanders* the day after. He took leave of Don *Carlos* in termes that were conformable to the anſwere which the King had made

to that Princes laſt requeſt: And Don *Carlos* treated the Duke very ill for fear of having his deſigns ſuſpected, if he had appeared too calme in an occaſion, which ought to touch him ſo ſenſibly.

In the mean time this Prince received from all parts the beſt newes he could have wiſhed for. The Prince of *Orange* and the Admiral *de Chatillion*, with whom he was to conſult upon all he had to do, encouraged and haſtned him by their Letters, whether it were to ſerve him or to undo him, God knows. The revolted party in the *Low-Countries*, abſolutely confiding in his generoſity, demanded of him no conditions. But that which perfected his reſolution, was, the aſſurance of a conſiderable Fleet, which the Grand Signior was to ſend upon the coaſt of *Flanders*, to favour all his deſigns. But as his principal hope was founded upon this aſſiſtance, it is neceſſary to conſider this buſineſs in its firſt beginnings.

*At

* At the time that Queen *Mary* was Governeſs of the *Low-Countryes* for the Emperour her Brother, a certain *Jew*, that was a *Portugnez* by birth, named *John Miquez*, for whom ſhe had a very particular eſteem, raviſh'd in her Court a young Lady of the firſt Quality, and of an extraordinary beauty. The King of *Spain*, who protected the kindred of this fair perſon, having made the Raviſher be driven out of all the States of Chriſtendom, where he ſought for a Sanctuary, he retir'd himſelf to *Conſtantinople*, and from thence into *Caramania*, to the Court of *Selimus*, eldeſt Son of *Soliman the Magnificent*. This young Prince, who was confin'd to that Countrey by his Father, according to the cuſtome of their Houſe, had no other care then how to paſs the time as well as he could in the midſt of pleaſures and divertiſements, in expectation of the Empire. *Miquez*, amongſt other Talents, poſſeſs'd the

* Mr. *de Thou*, *Strada*, &c.

Art

Art of diverſifying theſe pleaſures after a hundred ſeveral manners, of which every one had a new and particular charm. He knew how to give them that ſweet point, which makes them be felt with ſo much delight, and which is ſo eaſily blunted by an unskilful hand. And having cultivated, by a long and curious exerciſe, the Genious he had for that Science, he had carri'd it to a perfection infinitely beyond the imagination of Vulgar. Swell'd with pride for his skill in theſe rare Arts, he doubted not, but he ſhould in a ſhort time have the firſt place in the favour of a Prince like *Selimus*, who underſtood perfectly the worth of voluptuouſneſs. This man knew, that thoſe ſervices which make the greateſt noiſe, are not always thoſe that are moſt ſenſible to the hearts of Sovereigns. It ſeems, that thoſe one renders them in publick, are ſufficiently recompenced by the glory that follows them; but they a one

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can recompence thoſe which are known by no body but themſelves. The ſucceſs ſurpaſſed *Miquez* his hopes, and *Solyman* dying in this conjuncture, the *Jew* ſaw himſelf by theſe glorious ways the declared Favourite of the greateſt Prince upon earth. This high degree of power quickly gave him the occaſion of ſatisfying the deſire of revenge, which the perſecution that he had ſuffered had engraven in his heart againſt the King of *Spain*. One day as he was in a debauch with the Sultan, that Prince having admir'd the excellency of the Wine of *Cyprus*, the Jew fell a laughing at him, for the paſſion he ſhewed for a Liquor that grew out of his Empire; and he told him that he ought to ſpare it more then he did, becauſe he bought it. *Selimus* a little netled with this raillery, ſwore that he would take *Cyprus* that very year; and he added, ſtriking the *Jew* upon the ſhoulder with his hand, that becauſe *Miquez* loved that marvellous Wine

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no leſs then he, he declared him, from the time they were ſpeaking King of that Iſland, which yet, he ſaid was but a ſmall part of the gratitude he owed him.

At the time that all things diſpoſed themſelves for this enterpriſe, the Moors of *Granada* were preparing that famous riſing, which brake forth ſoon afterwads. They ſent their Deputies to the *Ottoman* Court, to beg its aſſiſtance. *Miquez* preferring the pleaſure of revenging himſelf, before that of making himſelf a King, undertook their buſineſs with ſo much heart, that he made his Maſter reſolve to ſend to their ſuccour the re-doubtable Navy that was then Equipping, for the conqueſt of the Kingdom that was deſtin'd to be his. He had concerved great correſpondencies in *Flanders*, and he preſently gave advice to the Conſiſtory of *Antwerp* of this important diverſion. This Conſiſtory, which was the principal Council of the Rebels, having

having received at the ſame time the news of Don *Carlos* his Engagement in their favour, ſent word thereof to *Miquez*: and to teſtifie how much truſt they put in the Prince, they ſent him the Jews Diſpatches, and his Cipher, that ſo he might himſef negotiate with him at *Conſtantinople*, if he thought it uſeful for the common intereſt ſo to do. Don *Carlos* deſired, for the greater ſurety: that this Fleet, which was to take Land upon the Coaſt of *Granada*, might be landed in *Flanders*. He wrote of it to the *Ottoman* Court, and *Miquez* anſwer'd him, that the *Baſhaw* of the Sea had a ſecret Order to do whatſoever the Prince ſhould command; whether it were that the thing were true, or that they had onely a deſign to make it believed, thereby to engage Don *Carlos*, at what price ſoever it were.

About this time, one night, as he was at play with his Uncle, at the Queen's Lodgings, they had ſome difference between them, in which

Don

Don *John*, who was vex'd at his loss, was carried by his passion to say some things against the Prince, beyond the bounds of liberty that this Play could give him with the Son of his King. Don *Carlos*, who knew him self sufficiently, answered him in few words, with moderation enough; but yet in terms that seem'd to reproach him with the defect of his birth, to make him remember his duty. Don *John* touched in so sensible apart, was outraged therewith to the point of answering the Prince, * That it it was true indeed that he was a Bastard, but that which comforted him for it, was, that he had a better Father then he. This word drew out all Don *Carlos* his patience: he treated his Uncle so rudely, that on the morrow morning there ran a report, that he had given him a box on the ear. The Queen and the Princess of *Eboli*, who were present, had much ado to hinder them from coming

* *Brantome* in his Discourse of *Philip* 2d.

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ing to blows. The Queen eſpecially, who was frighted with every thing in this conjuncture, and as if ſhe had had ſome ſecret preſentiment of the conſequences of this quarrel, employ'd all her Authority to oblige them to make up the difference upon the place: but it was not done with an equal ſincerity on both ſides.

The King, to be faithfully inſtructed of whatſoever paſſed at the Queen's apartment, had linked himſelf in a ſtreight commerce with the Princeſs of *Fboli*: This woman had obliged Don *John* to obſerve the Prince's actions more narrowly then ordinary, ever ſince the death of the Marqueſs of *Poſa*.

It was eaſie to *Don John* to acquit himſelf of this Commiſſion. The Prince, who thought him his beſt friend, had told him ſomething of his deſign in general terms; but though Don *John* had forgot nothing to know the particulars of it, he had not as yet been able to learn any thing

of

of them. Yet ſince their difference, the deſire of revenge had made him ſo clear-ſighted, that what care ſoever Don *Carlos* took to furniſh himſelf with Arms in ſecret, Don *John*,* what by addreſs, and what by money, diſcovered it at the end. The King judged well, that the Prince did not take all theſe precautions, to have them always about him, he comprehended preſently, that his Son muſt either have ſome deſign to ſteal away, or to do him ſome violence. He knew not which of the two to think, when Don *Raimond de Taxes*, Maſter of the Poſt-Office, came to advertiſe him, that a *French-man* belonging to the Queen, had demanded of him very ſecretly three Horſes, to be ready to go away at the beginning of the night. This advice drawing the King out of the doubt in which he was, caſt him into a greater, which was, whether he ſhould content himſelf to make the Prince be watched, ſo

* *Hiſtoria de D. Juan d' Auſtria.*

ſo that he could not poſſibly eſcape; or whether he ſhould all of a ſudden make him to be arreſted. But *Perez* bringing to him at the ſame time the news of the *Moors* riſing, which he had newly received; the King affrighted by ſo many unhappy conjunctures, reſolved to aſſure himſelf of his Son's perſon.

It was true, that the Prince's departure was reſolv'd upon for that night: he had received a few days before ſome news out of *Flanders*, that permitted him no longer to delay. The Counts *d' Egmont* and *de Horn*, truſting to the innocence of their intentions in their paſt carriage, and to the merit of their ſervices, had delivered themſelves into the hands of the Duke *d' Alva*, who made them be put in priſon, and a little while after cut off their heads. So manifeſt a piece of treachery had caſt the Rebels into deſpair, and their Leaders, ſeeing there was no more ſafety for them but in their Arms, made Don

Carlos

Carlos eaſily ſee, in acquainting him with theſe things, that it would ſhortly be too late to help them. He wrote forthwith to Don *Gracia Alvarez Oſorio*, who was to be the companion of his flight, to come incontinently to him. The Prince had ſent him to *Sevil*, there to receive a conſiderable ſum of money; but not having time ta make uſe of all the diligence requiſite, he brought him * but an hundred and fifty thouſand Crowns. As Don *Carlos* retired himſelf from the Queens Lodgings, *Rui Gomez* walk'd with him, to give him an account on the King's part of the news they had received from *Granada*. This Miniſter entertain'd him ſo late, that the Prince ſeeing he had not night enough left to go ſo far as he deſired, before his flight could be diſcover'd, thought it his beſt way to put it off till the morrow. *Rui Gomez* retir'd himſelf, after he had ſeen him in bed; but being ignorant of

* *Cabrera's Hiſtory of Philip 2d. Hiſtoria de Dom. Juan d'Auſtria.*

of the change of his * resolution, he ſet ſome of his moſt faithful and reſolute men at all the avenues of the Prince's apartment. It had been to be wiſh'd for the King's juſtification, that Don *Carlos* had been taken in attempting ro eſcape. *Mr. de Thou, Mayerne &c.*

But when they had waited two or three hours, without ſeeing any appearance of his coming out, the King reſolved to paſs on, not thinking that he ought to hazard all things for a formality. Don *John* had obſerved the manner in which his Chamber door was ſhut, and whilſt Don *Carlos* was yet at the Queen's Chamber, the King had commanded the maker of that extraordinary Lock, to ſpoil the ſpring of it ſome how or other, that ſo it might no more ſhut ſo cloſe, but that it might be open'd on the outſide. Whatſoever this Workman could do, the Spring made a great noiſe in opening; but the Count of *Lerma*, whom the King made enter

firſt into the room, found the unfortunate Prince ſleeping ſo ſoundly, that he had the leiſure to take away the Swords and Piſtols that were under his Bolſter, without waking of him. After this, the Count ſate down upon a Coffer that ſtood by his bedſide, and in which Don *John* thought the Fire-Arms were kept. Then the King judging by the Connt of *Lerma*'s ſilence, that he had done what he ought to do, entred himſelf into the Chamber, preceded by *Rui Gomez*, the Duke of *Feria*, the great Commander, and Don *Diego de Corduba*, all armed with Swords and Piſtols. The Prince being awakened with much ado by *Rui Gomez*, as ſoon as he had opened his eyes, cried out that he was dead. The King told him, That all they did was for his good. But Don *Carlos* ſeeing that he ſeized on a Box full of Papers, that was under his bed, entred into ſo furious a deſpair, that he was going to throw himſelf, all naked as he was, into

into a great Fire-pan full of Coals, which the extremity of the cold had obliged his ſervants to leave lighted in his Chimney. They were fain to draw him from it by force, and he appeared inconſolable, that he had not had the time to ſmother himſelf in it. They preſently unfurniſh'd his Chamber, and inſtead of ſo many magnificent things, which they took out of it, they put into it, for its only furniture, a ſcurvy Ground-pallet. None of his Officers after that time ever appeared in his preſence. His Guards never let him go out of their ſight.

* They cauſed a mourning Suit to be made for him, and he was no more waited upon, but by men clothed in the ſame dreſs, and who were unknown to him. This unfortunate Heir of ſo many Crowns ſaw no more any thing about him, which did not repreſent to his eyes the frightful image of death.

* *Matthieu* his *Hiſtory* of *France*. *Mr de* Thou, *&c.*

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In the mean time the King ſaw the deſigns and intelligence of his Son by the Papers which he had ſeized. He was aſtoniſhed at the greatneſs of the danger he had run; but, he was yet more touched, when amongſt ſeveral Letters * of the Queen's Hand-writing he found one, which appeared to him the moſt Paſſionate and moſt Amorous in the world. It was that which the Marqueſs of *Poſa* had carried to *Alcala*, and which Don *Carlas* would never be perſwaded to reſtore. As the Queen had written it in the firſt tranſport of her grief, for the Mortal Accident that had befallen that Prince, ſhe did not think any conſequence could be drawn from what ſhe could ſay to a Man, whoſe life was deſpaired of; or, that it could produce any other conſequence then to make him die more contentedly. So that ſhe had abandon'd her ſelf to all her tenderneſs in writing

* *Mayerne's Hiſtory of Spain, Duplex's Hiſtory of France*, &c.

writing it, and had in it expreſſed the deareſt and moſt ſecret ſentiments of her heart, with all the violence that ſo lamentable an occaſion could inſpire. Yet it was without any Paſſionate expreſſions that could intereſt her honour, or ſo much as offend her Duty.

But the King drew very different conſequences from it: The fury he conceived for it was at firſt accompanied with ſo lively a grief, that it would perhaps have bereaved him of his Life, if the deſire of revenge (ſo natural in thoſe occaſions) had not preſerved it.

But reflecting preſently in himſelf, That he was Maſter of thoſe that had ſo cruelly offended him, this agreeable thought made a barbarous joy ſucceed to the rage he had in his Soul, which changed his tormenting deſpair into a tranquility full of horrour. The ſame day *Monteigni* was clapt in priſon, to leave ſome time after his head upon a ſcaffold, and

the Marquis of *Bergh* in favour of *Ruy-Gomez* his ancient friend had leave to poiſon himſelf. The intimacy of theſe Two Noble-men with Don *Carlos* was known to all the world. They were both, as well as he, declared enemies of the Cardinal *Spinoſo* Inquiſitor General, and this Enmity was enough in *Spain* to make a man ſuſpected for his Religion. They accuſed this *Prelate* to be the Authour of all thoſe violent Councels that the King had taken againſt their country, but the Cardinal accuſed them themſelves of having made ſeveral Packets of *Calvin's Catechiſmes* he brought out of *France*, by the help of a *Paſſport* from Don *Carlos*. All the paſſionate proceedings of this Prince, againſt the Inquiſitors about the will of *Charles* the fifth were not as yet forgotten. All theſe things joyned together did ſtrangely diſpoſe the people to believe the Innocent Prince engaged in the new opinions, of which he had never ſo much as heard

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any body ſpeak; The King ſaw well that there were nothing but Religion that could make ſo ſtrange an action, as that he had done be endured. He doubted not but that with theſe favorbale diſpoſitions, and the proofs he had of his Son's intelligences, he could, if he would, Sacrifice him with impunity to his revenge. In this belief, he put into the hands of the Cardinal *Spinoſa* all the Originals he had found in Don *Carlos* his Cabinet, excepting onely the Queen's Letters. He eſtabliſhed the Inquiſitors, Sovereign Judges between his Son and him; and he proteſted, he would wholly refer himſef to their Judgment. He knew that the choler of that ſort of people never dies, and that he ſhould find their reſentment againſt the Prince as violent, after ſeveral years of interval ſince their quarrel, as if it had been but a week before.

Although the King had made rigorous prohibitions to write of the

* *Cabrera's History of Philip 2ds Hist. D. Juan.*

* imprisoment of Don *Carlos* into into Forreign Countries, the news of it was soon spread abroad. The most part of the Princes of Christendom begg'd his pardon; the Empress especially wrote concerning it to the King her Brother, with all earnestness imaginable. Her eldest Daughter had been promised a long while before to the Prince of *Spain*. The King who feared all that might give more liberty and credit to his Son, had always deferred the accomplishment of this Marriage. Amongst other pretences of this delay, he made a report be spread, that since Don *Carlos* his fall at *Alcala*, the Physicians did not think he could ever have any children. This report passed for an Artifice, and the Empress her self did in no wise believe it. In the mean time, it was so much the easier to the King to draw this Alliance out into length, be cause Don *Carlos* did not press it so

ſo much as he might have done: How advantagious ſoever it were for his deſigns, he made a ſcruple of marrying a Princeſs that he could not love. The Empreſs, who knew not the ſecret of his heart, could find but this one Match worthy of her eldeſt Daughter: and not thinking the Queen of *Spain*'s death ſo near as it was, ſhe did not foreſee, that this Daughter was to take the place of that unfortunate Queen, and that the King her Brother, as it were by a kind of fatality, was to marry all the Princeſſes, that had been promiſed to Don *Carlos*. The King, who ſaw further then ſhe, took a particular care to manage her upon this occaſion, * and to juſtifie himſelf in her opinion. In the mean time this news caſt the Rebels of *Flanders* and *Granada* into a deſpair, that produced very bloudy effects: and they would yet have been more cruel, if the *Turks* had kept their word; but

* *Crabrera*'s Hiſtory of *Philip* 2d.

Miqeuz judged not, that without the ſupport of the Prince of *Spain*, he ought to hazard the *Ottoman* Fleets in places ſo far from all poſſibility of help, in caſe of diſadvantage. He yielded himſelf to the oppoſition, that other Miniſters of that Court made againſt the continuation of his enterpriſe; and it was changed into that of *Cyprus* where he made known, by the marvellous ſervices he rendred, * that all his Genius was not ſhut up within the Walls of the *Seraglio*; and that the love of pleaſure doth not always render thoſe that are poſſeſs'd with it, incapable of great actions.

* *Cabrera's Hiſtory of Philip 2d Mr. de Thou, Strada, &c.*

In the mean time the Inquiſitors formed the Proceſs of the unfortunate Don *Carlos*, with an incredible affection and diligence. Their ancient animoſities againſt him appear'd ſo openly, that nothing but the intereſt of Religion, which was mingled with them

them, could have made them be supported * They sent to look among the Archives of *Barcelona*, for the criminal proceſs that Don *John* the ſecond of that name, King of *Arragon*, had cauſed heretofore to be made againſt Don *Carlos* Prince of *Viana*, his eldeſt Son. They made this proceſs be tranſlated out of *Catalonian* into *Caſtilian*, to ſerve them all at once, both for a Model and a Preſident. The buſineſs was propoſed to the Inquiſition, under the ſpecies of *Lewis* the Eleventh, Dauphin of *France*, and King *Charles* the Seventh his Father. And all their opinions being the ſame, one may judge of them by that of the famous Doctor *Navarra*, which is inſerted * in the Hiſtory of *Philip* the Second. He decides, that a King, who diſcovers, that the preſumptive Heir of his Crown will go out of his States,

* *Cabrera* Hiſt. de D. *Juan*.

* *Cabrera* in the Hiſtory of *Philip* 2d.

ought to make him be ſtopped by force, if his evaſion can be a ſubject of diviſion in the Kingdom, and that the enemies of the State are in a capacity of drawing any conſiderable uſefullneſs from it; but eſpecially if thoſe enemies are Hereticks, and that there be the leaſt reaſon to fear or ſuſpect that this Prince favours them. The Sacrafice that the King made of his natural affection, to the repoſe of the State, was preſented by the Inquiſitors. Before the obedience of *Abraham*, * They compared, all with one voice, this Prince to the Eternal Father, who had not ſpared his own Son for the ſalvation of Mankind

* Mr. le. *Laboureur* upon *Caſtalnau*, in his Ch. of Don *Carlos*.

His Trial could not be long before Judges that were ſo wel diſpoſed. The ſole Letters of the Admiral *de Chatillon*, the Prince of *Orange*, the Count of *Egmont*, the Conſiſtory of *Antwerp*, and of *John Miquez* were ſufficient

cient to forme his Sentence; and Don *Carlos* was Condemn'd to perpetual Impriſonment. The reſentment he teſtified for this made all thoſe tremble that had given the King ſuch Counſel, or that approv'd it. They thought that they ſhould never eſcape his vengeance, if he recovered one day his Liberty, and they had no reſt till they had utterly compleated his ruine.

The Cardinal *Spinoſa* remonſtrated to the King, That there was a Cage ſtrong enough for this Bird, * and that he would quickly be neceſſitated, either quite to rid himſelf of him, or elſe let him fly.

* *Campana* and *Cabrera's* Hiſt. *Phil* 2d.

The People, in whoſe opinion to be juſtified it is enough to be unfortunate, teſtified every day more and more their Paſſion for the Princes being ſet at Liberty. The King, who was afraid of ſome Sedition, dar'ſt no more abſent himſelf from

Madrid; He judged, after a mature deliberation, that there could not be any ſafety, neither for him nor his Miniſters, in ſetting the Prince at Liberty; and, that he could no way avoid all that he had reaſon to fear from him, but by putting him to death. During ſome time, * they mingled in all he took a ſlow Poyſon, that was ſpeedily to cauſe in him a mortal languiſhing; they ſpread ſome of it upon his wearing Cloathes, upon his Linnen, and generally upon all things that he could touch; but, whether it were that this youth and good conſtitution were ſtronger then the Poyſon, or that thoſe perſons that intereſted themſelves in his life, obliged him to make uſe of preſervatives, this way did not ſucceed. They muſt then explain themſelves more clearly, and the unfortunate Prince was told, * That he might chooſe what kind

* Mr. *de Thou.* le *Labourtur Mayeine, Duplex*, &c.

* *Matt. Hiſt. of France.*

kind of death he pleaſed. He received this ſtrange news with the indifferency of a man, who loved ſomething elſe more then his life, and who feared the ſame deſtiny for the perſon he loved.

Though the *Spaniſh* Hiſtorians have ſpoken of the weakneſſes and paſſionate expreſſions of this Prince, thereby to blot his memory, and to juſtifie his Father; yet it is certain that there never came but one thing out of his Mouth that could paſs for a Complaint, which was, that the Queen having by force of Money found the means of making him be commanded, on her behalf, to ask leave that he might ſee the King; as one of his Guards came to him, to tell him, That his Father was coming; *Say my King* (anſwered he) *and not my Father.* * The ſubmiſſion he had for the Queens Orders, made him reſolve to fall upon his kuees before the King, and tell him,

* Mr. de *Mezerai* in his great Hiſt.

him, *That he beſeeched him to conſider that it was his own blood he was going to ſhed.* The King anſwer'd him boldly; *That when he had bad blood, he gave his Arm to the Chyrurgion to draw it from him.* Don *Carlos* even deſperate to have done a baſeneſs without effect, roſe up briskly at theſe words, and askt his Guards *Whether the Bath in which he was to die were ready.*

The King, whether it were the longer to feed his eyes with this barbarous Spectacle, or that perhaps he was a little ſhaken, and ſought how he might handſomly render himſelf, asked him, *If he had nothing elſe to ſay to him.* The Prince, who would willingly have redeemed what he had done at the price of a thouſand other lives, well perceiving that it was now too late to husband any thing, either for him or the Queen, could not forbear anſwering once for all, with all his natural fierceneſs; *If ſome perſons* (ſaid he) *for whom my*

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Complaiſance ought not to end but with my life, had not obliged me to ſee you, I would not have been guilty of the Cowardiſe of asking you pardon, and I ſhould have dyed more gloriouſly then you live. The King retir'd himſelf after this Anſwer, without ſhewing any diſturbance. Don *Carlos* put himſelf in the Bath, * and having cauſed the Veines of his Armes and Legs to be opened, he commanded all that were preſent to withdraw. Afterwards taking into his hand a Picture of the Queen in Minitaure, which he alwayes wore about his neck, and which had been the firſt occaſion of his Love, he remained with his eyes fixed upon that fatal Image, till the cold convulſions of death ſurprized him in that contemplation, and his Soul being already half gone out of his body, with his Blood and Spirits, he loſt inſenſibly his ſight, and then his life.

* *Duplex* Hiſt of *France.*

The time of his death is not preciſely

ciſely known: It is only known, that it arrived a great while before it was publiſhed. There was a long Relation of his Sickneſs printed, which they ſaid was a Malignant Dyſentery, cauſed by his diſorders.

The Grief of the People, and the deſpair of the Princes Domeſticks, brake out ſo loudly, that the moſt paſſionate Hiſtorians * have not dared to diſſemble it. The Count of *Lerma*, whom the King had intruſted with the overſight of Don *Carlos*, whilſt he was in priſon, had conceived ſo extraordinary a Friendſhip for him, that he appeared inconſolable to the eyes of all the Court. The King, to whom theſe regrets were but ſo many reproaches, took that way he thought moſt certain to make them ceaſe; He recompenced magnificently all Don *Carlos* his Servants: He gave the Government of *Cala-*

* A Relation Printed at *Madrid* in *Spaniſh*, and ſince at *Venice* in *Italian*. *Campana Cabrera's Hiſt.* of *Phil.* 2d, *&c.*

Calatrava to the Count of *Lerma*, and made him Gentleman of his Bedchamber. It was well ſeen that theſe Liberalities were not grounded upon any gratitude for the affection they teſtified for Don *Carlos*; nevertheleſs the People diminiſhed nothing of their eagerneſs to honour this Princes Memory. And it being known that the King deſigned to make his Obſequies with an extraordinary Magnificence, the Town of *Madrid* demanded, that they might be permitted to be at the Expence of them, and that all the care of performing them, might be left to them. Though the King foreſaw that this Funeral would be accompanyed with Elegies, which would not be very honourable for the Enemies of the dead Man, he durſt not refuſe their Petition. * The Hiſtorians of his time do particularly extol the tranquility of mind, that he made appear upon the day of that Pomp, when looking from

* *Cabrera's Hiſtory of Philip the 2d*

from a Window of his Palace upon the diſpoſition, and march of the Ceremony, he decided, upon the place a difficulty, that was raiſed concerning the Precedency of the different Councils of State that were there preſent. The two Sons of the Emperour that were then at the Court of *Spain* were the cloſe Mourners. When they were come near the Church, *the Cardinal *Spinoſa* who went before them, immediately after the Body, took leave of them, and retired himſelf, under pretence of a pain that took him in his head. But as he was known for the moſt dangerous, and moſt irreconcileable Enemy Don *Carlos* had ever had, there were ſeveral Voices heard crying round about him, * That he could not ſuffer the preſence of the PrInce, neither dead nor living. The firſt thing expoſed to ſight, was that famous Encomium of

* *Cabrera's Hiſt. of Don John.*

* *Cabrera's Hiſt. of Don John.*

of the Scripture for a dead Man, * which was written in great Letters of Gold over the Church-porch. *He hath been raviſht from us, for fear leaſt the Malice of the Age ſhould have chang'd his heart, and leaſt his mind ſhould have been ſeduced by flattery.* All that an ingenious grief can invent to eaſe it ſelf, was employed in the proud *Mauſoleum*, where this Prince was Interred. But, as all thoſe Ornaments had a reference to the Latin Inſcription that ſerved him for an Epitaph, it ſufficeth to give the ſenſe of that Inſcription, to make the Invention and deſign of the whole Pomp be comprehended: * *To the eternal Memory of* Charles *Prince of the* Spaines, *of both the* Sicilies,, *of the* Gaules, Belgick *and* Ciſalpine, *heir of the New World, incomparable in greatneſs of Soul, in Liberality, and in love for the Truth.* Thus it was that the elevated

* VViſdome.

* *Relazion de la Muerte y eſſequias del' prencipe Dom.* Carlos.

vated Genius, and heroical inclinations of the unfortunate Don *Carlos*, were at laſt repreſented under their proper names of Virtues, after having been ſo long diſguiſed by his enemies, under thoſe of Vices.

During the time that the King kept Don *Carlos* his death ſecret, he reſolved to make the news of it be told to the Queen at the time ſhe ſhould be in Travel: He hoped, that ſo ſenſible a trouble of mind, joyned to that of her body, in the condition ſhe was in, would finiſh his revenge; but he quickly knew, that ſhe was better informed then he deſired. And as ſhe could not be ignorant that Don *Carlos* had been ſacrificed to his Fathers jealouſie, * ſhe did not at all conſtrain her ſelf to hide the reſentment ſhe had of it. Her juſt anger caſt her Husband into new inquietudes. He thought, he had much to fear from her wit and courage

* *Mr. le Laboureur*, upon *Caſtelnau*, in his Ch. of *Don Carlos*. *Mayerne*, &c.

rage, but yet more from the extraordinary conſideration the Court of *France* had for her, and the ſtreight correſpondence ſhe held with the Queen her Mother.

A few months after the Prince's death, the Dutcheſs d'*Alva*, who had one of the chiefeſt Offices in the *Queen*'s Houſe, came one morning into her Chamber with a Potion in her hand. The *Queen* told her, * That ſhe was well, and would not take it. But the Dutcheſs going about to fore her to it, the King, who was not far off, came in at the noiſe of their conteſt: At firſt he blamed the Dutcheſs for her peremptorineſs; but this woman having repreſented to him, that the Phyſicians judged this remedy neceſſary for the *Queen*'s happy lying in, he rendred himſelf to their authority. He told the *Queen* with great ſweetneſs, that becauſe this Medicine was of ſo great impor-

* *Mr. le Laboureur, Mayerne.* M. S. of Mr. *Peireſe*, &c.

tance,

tance, ſhe muſt needs take it. *Becauſe you will have it ſo* (anſwered ſhe to him) **I am contented.* He went immediately out of the Chamber, and ſome time after came back, * clothed in deep Mourning, to know how ſhe did. But whether it were, that there was ſome miſtake in the Compoſition of the Drink, or that the extraordinary diſturbance the Queen was in, and the violence ſhe did her ſelf to take it, gave it a malignity which it had not in its ſelf; ſhe expired the ſame day in the midſt of violent pains, and after ſeveral great fits of Vomiting. Her Child was found dead, with * its skul almoſt quite burned away. She was then at the beginning of the four and twentieth year of her age, as well as Don *Carlos*, and in the greateſt perfection of her beauty.

* Mr. de *Mezerai*, in his gr. Hiſt.

* *Mayerne* Turquett's Hiſtory of *Spain*. M. S. of Mr. *Peireſc*, &c.

* Mr. le *Laboureur*.

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Fortune did ſo exemplarily revenge the death of theſe two perſons, that it would be unjuſt to keep the knowledge of it from poſterity. The beauty of the Princeſs of *Eboli* ſoon changed the confidence the King had in her, into a violent love. *Rui Gomez* her Husband, as jealous of the confidences the King made to his Wife, as of the favours ſhe did the King, reſolved to rid himſelf of her; but the Princeſs having diſcovered his deſign, prevented it, by ridding her ſelf of him. Since that, ſhe kept Don *John* at a diſtance from the Court, under pretence of divers employments, but in effect, becauſe he would have treated her with that authority, that their long and familiar commerce had given him over her; She made the Government of *Flanders* be given him, in hopes that he would periſh there; as he had done, if the courage and conduct of the Prince of *Parma* had not ſaved him. In this conjuncture he was told, that

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he had discovered the ill offices she had done him. The fear she had that he would ruine her, in letting the King know all that had passed between them, made her resolve to shew him some Letters of the Prince of *Orange*, that were of an extraordinary consequence. They imported, that the Marriage of Don *John* with the Queen of *England* was concluded, and that the Rebels of *Flanders* had engaged their word to acknowledge him for their Soveraign, as soon as this marriage should be consummated, and that without any other condition then Liberty of Conscience. These Letters were given by *Perez* to the King, who presently knew the Prince of *Orange* his writing; and as he abandon'd himself to his fear in the Princess of *Eboli*'s presence, she took that time to tell him the answer that Don *John* had heretofore made to Don *Carlos*, when he call'd him Bastard: She also put the King in mind of the Pride, with which this same Don

John

John had received the acclamations of the Army of *Granada*, where the Souldiers, charmed with ſome great action that he had done, cried out in his preſence, *This is the true Son of the Emperour*, She added his obſtinacy to make himſelf King of *Tunis*, and the loſs of the *Goulette*, which he had ſuffer'd to be taken, to revenge himſelf upon the King, for not favouring his deſigns. Theſe divers reflections, joyned to the preſſing danger of the pretended Match with *England*, did penetrate ſo far into the King's mind, that thinking he had not the leaſt time to loſe, he found a way of making a pair of perfum'd walking Boots be ſent to Don *John*, which coſt him his life. Some time after it was diſcovered, that the Princeſs of *Eboli* had on purpoſe made the Prince of *Orange* write thoſe Letters, which ſhe ſaid were intercepted, and which had been ſo fatal to Don *John*. The King conceived ſo great a horrour for this wickedneſs, that it extinguiſh'd his

his Love. The Princeſs and *Perez* were confin'd to a Priſon, there to end their days. *Perez* afterwards making his eſcape, ſpent the reſt of his life very miſerably, in wandring through all the Princes Courts in *Europe*. And laſt of all, *Philip* the Second himſelf, after he was grown old, among the griefs cauſed him by ſo many diſaſters, was ſtricken with an Ulcer, which bred an incredible quantity of Lice, by which he was even eaten up alive, and ſtifled, when they found no more wherewithall to nouriſh themſelves upon his body. After this manner were expiated the ever to be deplored deaths of a magnanimous Prince, and of the moſt beautiful and moſt virtuous Princeſs that ever was. And thus it was, that their unfortunate Ghoſts were at laſt fully appeaſed, by the Tragical Deſtinies of all the Complices of their Death.

FINIS